THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 69. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1913. Vol 44 No. 43

Reserve Gen'l James A Mch 14

SETTLED CASE WHEN IT REACHED HIGHER COURT

Penn Chemical Co. Awarded Debt, Interest and Costs.

MISS AMMERMAN LOSES

Seibert vs Sebring Case Argued Before Superior Court Messers Butler and Confer Appeal from Awards of Damages from P. R. R. Co.

Two cases from Centre County which have been in litigation for some time went before the Superior Court this week, the court being in session in Philadelphia. The well known case of the Penn Chemical Co. vs. Mary Ammerman, which has been in the lower courts for some time, was carried to the Superior Court, only to be settled before being submitted for argument. By the terms of settlement the Penn Chemical Co. received $700. The verdict for the company in the lower court was for approximately $465. Interest and various items of costs increased the amount to $700, which was turned over when the case was settled in Philadelphia. The Penn Chemical Co. was represented by Gettig, Bower & Zerby. Since the litigation was begun Miss Ammerman has had different counsel, her last being the firm of Porter, Foulkrod and McCullough, of Philadelphia.

The case of Dr. J. L. Seibert vs. Dr. John P. Sebring is being argued before the Superior Court this week.

Locally there were two developments this week in the matter of awards of damages made by the Board of Viewers. Appeals were filed by Burdine Butler and George A. Confer from awards of damages made in their favor by the Board of Viewers. The cases originated from the recent improvements by the Pennsylvania Railroad to the Bald Eagle Valley branch, the lands of Mr. Butler and Mr. Confer being in Howard township. The Board of Viewers some time ago awarded Mr. Butler damages to the amount of $8500. Mr. Confer was awarded $1300. Both have refused to accept the awards and have filed appeals. Ex-Sheriff Robert Cook, who was awarded damages to the amount of $3500, was in town this week, at which time he stated that he would also file an appeal. Thus far he has not done so.

Opinions and Decrees.

Judge Orvis has handed down the following opinions and decrees: Mary Kauffman, formerly Mendelman, vs. Celia and Henry Mirbach; verdict in Common Pleas Court of Centre County in 1912 for $1063.33. New trial asked for and rule on plaintiff to show cause why same should not be granted. Judge Orvis refused a new trial and directed that judgment be entered on the verdict.

W. H. Gardner vs J. A. Bitner. Defendant sold a horse to the plaintiff, which the latter asserted was a kicker, farther alleging that the horse had injured itself in such a manner that it died. Verdict at September, 1912, session of court for $125. Rule on plaintiff to show cause why judgment should not be entered. Judge Orvis over-ruled motion of defendant and directed judgment to be entered against defendant for $125.

Minnie R. Goheen vs Alice Gensimore. Case of feigned issue, resulting from a levy for a Sheriff's sale. New trial refused and judgment entered against the defendant.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Henry Frederick et ux to Robert Condo, house and lot in Harris Twp $187.

Robert Condo et ux to L. E. Kidder et al, premises in Harris Twp. $500.

Emily Alexander's heirs to Emily L. Foster, house and lot in Centre Hall. $300.

Arthur C. Harper et ux to Laura C. Harper, water power in Howard Twp. $1.

Margaret Davis et bar to Aaron W. Tressler, tract of land in Ferguson Twp. $1200.

Harry Keller et ux to Grant Hoover, tract of land in Union Twp. $1400.

Grant Hoover to Anna L. Hoover, tract of land in Union Twp. $1400

Reuben Lucas et ux to Catherine E. Lucas, tract of land in Marion Twp. $1.

J. Frank Smith C O. C. to Catherine E Lucas, premises in Howard Boro, $2525.

Margaret Billett to W. W. Billett et al, premises in Walker Twp. $1.

Appointed Constable.

R. B. Montgomery has been appointed constable for the South Ward, Bellefonte, succeeding William Beezer, resigned.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY

Persian Minister to Speak at State College Next Week.

His Excellency, Mirza Ali Kuli, Khan, Persian Minister to the United States, will deliver an address at The Pennsylvania State College on Pennsylvania Day, Friday, November 7th. Governor Tener will also be there. There will be a County Fair, organized and conducted by the students. There will be a review of the 1300 College cadets. Ordinarily this would be more than enough for one day, but Pennsylvania Day is something out of the ordinary, so the program has a number of other equally attractive features. A military band concert is one, a glee club concert is another and a cracking good football game between Penn State and Notre Dame is still another. Anybody who is unable to figure out a busy day with all these events arranged for his instruction and entertainment had better remain at home.

Pennsylvania Day is always a big event at Penn State, and this year it will surpass all previous celebrations. Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of Penn State, devotes his personal attention to making Pennsylvania Day a success, and as a rule he accomplishes what he starts out to do. The presence of the Persian Minister will mark the first visit to Penn State by that distinguished representative to the United States. The various fraternities will hold open house during the week and a hearty welcome is assured in advance to all visitors. There will be numerous house-party dances and receptions on the night of Thursday, the 6th.

The Bellefonte Central Railroad has arranged the following schedule of special and regular train service for Thursday and Friday, November 6th and 7th:

Thursday: Leave Bellefonte 6.30 A. M., 10.15 A. M., 2 P. M., and 5 P. M.

Friday: Leave Bellefonte 6.30 A. M. 8.15 A. M., 10.15 A. M., and 2 P. M.

Returning, special train will leave State College Friday at 3.30 P. M. The 8.15 A. M. special on Friday will arrive at State College in time for the military parade and other exercises.

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

Bellefonte, Pa., October 27, 1913.

To the Property Owners and Business Men of Bellefonte:

Don't you think it about time to place in the office of Tax Collector of Bellefonte a man who will act as a Tax Collector instead of only a Tax Receiver?

If you consider the matter you will certainly come to the conclusion that a large part of the financial difficulty in this Borough lies in the fact that the taxes are not collected, but on the contrary are allowed to accumulate until very often it becomes an impossibility for the tax payer to pay, and this part of it eventually becomes a total loss to the Borough.

By the last Auditors' Statement (January 6, 1913) it appears that the net indebtedness of the Borough is $94,904.05. This statement also shows at that time there was due from the Collector for Borough purposes $15,447.52, and to the Poor Department $3,113.49, or a total of $18,561.01. Added to this is the Auditors' statement showing an amount due the School District of $6,031.49, or a grand total of $24,592.50, uncollected taxes on the duplicates in Mr. Johnston's hands.

Frequently the report at Council proceedings shows that the Borough is called upon to borrow money to pay current bills, and to issue new notes to pay off its old ones and interest added.

Doesn't it strike you, Mr. Property Owner and Tax Payer, as a poor business proposition to pay interest on loans when the money should have long ago been collected by the proper officer and applied to the payment of these same bills?

Mr. Johnston is asking your support on the ground that he is acquainted with your ability, time and manner of paying taxes. Would it not be better if he promised to Collect the taxes and reduce the interest-bearing indebtedness of the Borough to the extent of over $25,000.00?

Mr. Brown has promised, if elected, to devote his entire time to this office. Mr. Johnston, who has a large law practice, necessarily makes a side issue of the collection of taxes, with the result that a large part of our present financial difficulties is due to his negligence.

In addition to this Mr. Johnston has held this office for three full terms and two years—eleven years in all—and it would seem to me that in addition to his evident inability to properly look after the affairs of the office he has already had sufficient emoluments from the same to satisfy an ordinary person.

A change in the office of Collector will compel a settlement of its old duplicates.

Do you want it?

A CITIZEN.

Read "The Republican $1 a year in advance.

$50,000,000 ROAD LOAN MAY FAIL TO PASS

Opposition to Measure Likely to Cause Its Defeat.

LIGHT VOTE A FACTOR

Friends of Project will be Agreeably Surprised if it Receives, For and Against, 60 Percent of Total Vote Cast Next Tuesday.

Interest in next Tuesday's election seems to have narrowed down to a question of the probable fate of the proposed $50,000,000 bond issue for good roads. Two Superior Court Judges are to be elected, with four candidates in the field on the non-partisan ticket. They are Judge John J. Henderson, John W. Kephart, James Alcorn and Webster Grim. Under a ruling of the Attorney General's Department, at Harrisburg, a voter may vote for but one of the four candidates. The two polling the highest vote will be declared elected.

As to the probable fate of the $50,000,000 loan opinion is sharply divided. Possibly the more general belief here is that the loan will be defeated in Centre County and also in the State. Comment in the city newspapers from both ends of the State is not along hopeful lines for its adoption. Lack of favorable sentiment for the project is due in the main to an apparent dissatisfaction with the permanency of State highways as built under present methods. There is a universal desire and demand for good roads, but a decided difference of opinion as to the best plan for building them.

The fact that the proposed loan would not add a penny to any individual's taxes, together with the additional fact that the $50,000,000 would not be appropriated at once but by several succeeding Legislatures, has won support for the loan in many quarters where it first met with little encouragement. Governor Tener's announcement that if the loan were approved next Tuesday he would not convene the Legislature in special session to appropriate a part of the money has greatly helped along the project, although it must be said that his announcement would have been more effective had he made it in the very inception of the agitation for and against the loan.

An impartial view of the probable outcome at the polls next Tuesday is that the loan probably will be defeated. This is based on the assumption that a large percentage of those who vote will not take the trouble to mark their ballots one way or the other on any of the proposed amendments. This has been the history of constitutional amendments voted on in other years. As a rule constitutional amendments do not poll more than fifty or sixty percent of the total vote cast. The possibility of the loan failing to pass lies in the fact that most persons who are opposed to it will take the trouble to vote against it, whereas many who are but passively favorable to it may not take the time to mark their ballots accordingly. This has been the case with other amendments, and if it is not repeated next Tuesday it will be an agreeable surprise to those working for the loan's success.

Civil Service Examination.

A civil service examination for the position of clerk-carrier in the State College postoffice will be held at that office on November 8th, next, at 9 o'clock, A. M. Applications for this examination must be made on the prescribed form, which, with necessary instructions, may be obtained from the Civil Service Commission's local representative, J. A. Rice, at the State College postoffice. Applications will not be accepted unless received by Stewart Wilson, Secretary Civil Service Board, Postoffice Building, Philadelphia, Pa., before 4.30 o'clock, P. M., on November 4th. All persons wishing to take this examination should secure blanks and fill them out at once in order to allow time for any necessary corrections.

Entertainment at Stormstown.

The Epworth League of the Stormstown Methodist Episcopal church will give an entertainment on Friday evening, November 7th, in the town hall, entitled "The Little Girl in Red, by the Sniggle Family." This entertainment is for the benefit of the church and all are cordially invited.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Harry K. Resides,	State College
E. Elmira Martin,	Bellefonte
Charles A. Hoover,	Snow Shoe
Lillian M. Whiteman,	"

BUT LITTLE INTEREST IN BOROUGH ELECTION

Contest for Tax Collector Only Feature Next Tuesday.

BROWN MAY WIN OUT

Captain's Friends Believe He Will Run Ahead of J. Kennedy Johntson—Borough Treasurer Gehret is Confident of Re-election.

Little or no popular interest has been manifested in next Tuesday's election so far as borough contests in Bellefonte are concerned. Virtually the only contest attracting any attention whatever is that for Tax Collector. Here the contestants are Captain William H. Brown, on the Republican ticket, and J. Kennedy Johnston, seeking re-election to a fourth term on the Democratic ticket. Prompted by the fact that thousands upon thousands of dollars in taxes remain unpaid, Brown's friends are making the campaign for him with the slogan that if elected he will be a "Tax Collector, not Tax Receiver." In other words, he will go after the taxes and collect them and not wait for the taxes to find him and insist on being received. On this issue Captain Brown's friends believe he will be elected.

For Borough Treasurer E. J. Gehret is a candidate for re-election on the Republican ticket. His Democratic opponent is S. Kline Woodring. No spirited canvass has attended the contest, but assurances of support received by Mr. Gehret give him every reason to believe that he will be successful at the polls.

There are few contests for Council and none for School Directors. Mrs. Charles Gilmour and Mrs. R. S. Brouse have no opposition for re-election to the School Board. For Council, W. R. Shope and Edward Haupt are on both Republican and Democratic tickets in the West Ward. In the South Ward Frank E. Naginey and James D. Seibert are on all tickets. In the North Ward Hardman P. Harris and W. A. Lyon are on the Republican and Washington tickets, while John J. Bower is on the Democratic ticket.

Edmund Blanchard is on all tickets for Burgess, insuring his election.

In the county the only contests are those for Jury Commissioner and Coroner. Two Jury Commissioners are to be elected, with three candidates in the field: John D. Decker, Republican; Adam Hazel, Democratic, and George T. Bush, Washington party. For Coroner the candidates are Dr. S. M. Huff, Republican; Dr. M. J. Locke, Washington, and Dr. John Sebring, Democratic.

Mailing Christmas Presents.

Although Christmas is some weeks off, Postmaster H. C. Valentine is already at work making plans for simplifying matters when the rush period is at hand. Unless the public co-operates with the various postoffices there is danger of a congestion of parcels post matter. Each parcels post article must go through a prescribed form of handling at a postoffice, such as designation of proper zone, weight, amount of postage, etc. Many persons sending Christmas presents by parcels post will no doubt want to have the same insured. This necessitates additional handling. The various forms through which each article must pass necessitate more or less delay, and with thousands of articles to be properly marked before mailing there will be danger of no end of confusion and delay. Persons expecting to send Christmas presents by parcels post are urged to cooperate in two ways. One is to mail all such articles at the earliest date possible. The second is to secure in advance at the postoffice cards which may be filled in at home giving proper address, etc., and attach these cards to packages before taking them to be mailed. Where a package is handed in at the postoffice, with properly filled out card attached, it will reduce the usual time for handling the same by several minutes.

Got Double Sentence.

"Sandow", a freakish character who has been figuring in numerous escapades in and about Lock Haven for some time past, last week passed through Bellefonte enroute to the Western Penitentiary, where he will likely serve a term of four or five years. A part of this sentence was due to his having been convicted of larceny. After being sentenced "Sandow" indulged in threats against the Judge. When the latter learned of this he had "Sandow" returned to court and added to his term several years on another charge on which sentence had been suspended.

TUMBLED INTO CREEK

Four Coburn Residents Had Cold Plunge on Sunday Morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Meyer and their young son, and Mrs. John M. Weaver, of Coburn, experienced not only a cold plunge but a bad scare last Sunday morning. A foot bridge over Elk creek, at the eastern end of Coburn, broke while they were standing on it and all four were dropped a distance of eight or ten feet into the creek, which is about four feet deep at that point. Fortunately all four escaped uninjured, although drenched to the skin.

The bridge is quite old and is suspended across the creek by means of wires. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer and their son and Mrs. Weaver were returning from Sunday school and to reach their homes it was necessary to cross the bridge. Without a thought of danger they stepped onto the structure and were probably half-way across when it suddenly gave way. The next instant there was a heavy splash and all four were floundering in the creek. Z. A. Weaver happened to be in his home nearby and looking out observed that his mother was one of the party struggling to get out of the creek. Without waiting to put on his shoes he ran out and jumping into the creek assisted the others to get to shore. In the excitement Mrs. Meyer's best hat fell off and drifted down the stream. Professor R. U. Wasson went after it with a fishing rod, but he was unable to tow it to shore. The hat was recovered farther down the stream.

'TWAS OYSTER WEEK

And Charley Winslow, of Blanchard, Ate Six Dozen at One Sitting.

Last week was "Oyster Week" all over the United States, and most persons ate a few, at least, of the choice morsels from Baltimore and other markets. Charley Winslow, of near Blanchard, who travels over the country selling wagon jacks, repairing harness, etc. came within an ace of exhausting the supply of oysters at Moerschbacher's restaurant. About the only thing that made it possible for other patrons of the restaurant to buy oysters later in the day was the fact that nobody on the spot happened to have a $5 bill with which he was willing to part on short notice.

Winslow happened to be in town on business. In fact, he happened to be here for a day or two. One afternoon it occurred to him that he would like to eat a few oysters. He drifted into Moerschbacher's restaurant, called for some raws and indifferently started to stow them away. It was but a minute or so until a dozen had disappeared.

"Gimme 'nother dozen", said Winslow. The waiter raised his eyebrows, but proceeded to fill the order without venturing a comment. The second dozen of raws seemed to evaporate, one following another into Winslow's mouth as if there were no stopping place.

"Guess I'll take 'nother dozen", said Winslow, and then the waiter's eyes fairly bulged. At that the third dozen was only an appetizer, for a few minutes later Winslow called for the fourth dozen, then the fifth and finally the sixth. Exactly seventy-two raw oysters had been eaten by Winslow in less than twenty minutes. By that time the waiter was speechless with amazement. Winslow's hunger apparently had been appeased, for he didn't order more oysters. A smile on the waiter's face was frozen a second later when Winslow calmly remarked: "Here's $5 says I can eat three dozen more."

As he spoke he produced the $5. Everybody believed him, at least nobody took the bet.

Play University Saturday.

The Penn State football eleven will play the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, on Saturday afternoon, next. Last Saturday the University played a tie game with the Carlisle Indians. The University was saved from a defeat by a run almost the length of the field for a touchdown by Marshall. Most of the critics pointed out that the Indians put up the better game. Penn State has rounded to nicely since the clash last Saturday with Harvard, and a close score, with a possible victory at Philadelphia, is looked for. Quite a large delegation of Penn State students will go down for the game.

A Wonderful Chapel.

Visitors to the home of Theodore Davis Boal, at Boalsburg, speak in glowing terms of the handsome chapel which he has erected on his estate. Mr. Boal, as is well known, is a devout member of the Roman Catholic church. The chapel on his estate was built under his personal supervision. Many of the interior furnishings were brought here by him from foreign lands.

EVANGELIST BOB JONES STIRS BIG AUDIENCES

M. E. Church Too Small; Meetings Held in Armory.

HAS ABLE ASSISTANTS

Great Awakening of Religious Spirit Attends Revival Services—Other Churches Co-operated in Union Meeting Last Night.

The Methodist church has secured the services of the Rev. Bob Jones, Rev. Geo. E. Guille, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward McKen.i , for Evangelistic meetings, and members of all the churches are congratulating each other upon having such a capable party engaged in such splendid work in our city.

The meetings began last Sunday in the Methodist church, but were moved on Monday to the armory in order to make room for the large crowds which it was seen would be attracted by the services. "Bob" Jones, as he is familiarly known in the South, where most of his work has been done, is just thirty years old, and has been preaching for fifteen years. His preaching is remarkable: he calls things by their names,—black is black and white is white; hell is hell, and heaven is heaven with him, and there is no doubt about his tremendous earnestness and sincerity. He loves men but he hates their sins, and they know what he means when he tells them so.

Seats for a thousand people have been placed in the armory and all the churches have been asked to co-operate in the meetings.

The music is in charge of Mr. McKensie, who is assisted at the piano by his wife. A large chair occupies the stage. Mr. McKensie's soloes have charmed and thrilled the large audiences. His masterful rendition of simple Gospel hymns touches every heart.

Mr. Guille teaches the Bible at the afternoon meetings. He is a member of the staff of the Moody Bible Institute, of Chicago, and Mr. Jones, who says that the Bible studies are one of the most important features of an Evangelistic Campaign, secures his services whenever he is able to do so.

Mr. Jones has announced a special meeting for women only next Saturday afternoon, when he will speak on "The Modern Woman",—no men allowed.

On Sunday afternoon he will speak to men only on "The Sins of Men",—no women or children allowed.

These addresses have attracted large crowds everywhere and have aroused men and women by the thousands to better lives.

The meetings continue daily at 10 a. m., 3.30 and 7.30 p. m.

SENTENCE SUSPENDED

Court Discharged Sandford Wilson Pending Good Behavior.

Sanford Wilson, recently arrested charged with larceny while at a lumber camp near Orviston, this week waived the finding of the grand jury and entered a plea of guilty. The charge was filed against him by Wesley Hendershot, who alleged that Wilson had robbed him of $47 in money and also a hunter's license. Subsequently Hendershot came to Bellefonte and endeavored to have Wilson released from jail.

After hearing the facts in the case Judge Orvis suspended sentence on Wilson, but imposed on him the costs. Wilson has been discharged from custody.

Tempest Dramatic Company.

The Tempest Dramatic Company will appear every night for one week, November 3—8, at Garman's Opera House. Change of bill each night. Prices 10, 20 and 30c. The Shenandoah "Evening Herald", in commenting on the appearance of the company in that town, says that the audience which witnessed the presentation of "A daughter of Judea" was more than pleased. Jennie Tempest is leading lady in the company. She is ranked as one of the best appearing with stock companies on the road this season. The company has a number of pleasing specialties.

New Deputy Sheriff.

C. A. Weaver, of Coburn, has been appointed Deputy Sheriff, under Sheriff Lee, succeeding William Rowe. Mr. Weaver entered upon his new duties on Monday. He is a former County Commissioner and also served as a Deputy under Sheriff Condo.

Will Conduct Hotel.

The Stormstown hotel, which was conducted by J. Green Gray, who died last Friday, will be continued by his daughter and Miss Potts.

ARREST FATHER AND SON

Implicated in Death of Young Girl at Bedford.

That May Turner died of gunshot wounds at the hands of Howard Corley or his son, John, aged 11 years, was the verdict of a Bedford County coroner's jury which investigated the mysterious shooting of the girl in Howard Corley's home last Sunday. No motive for the shooting was advanced by the jury.

The verdict says that May Turner died from wounds inflicted with a shot gun in the hands of either the father or the son. The verdict came after a confession by the boy. Last Monday the son told the jury he heard a shot and went into the kitchen and found Miss Turner lying on the floor with a shot gun beside her. He told the jury he picked up the gun and put it in a corner of the room where the father found it later. On Monday in trying to prove the girl committed suicide Howard Corley testified that before the tragedy there had been eight shells in his cartridge belt but that after the shooting there were only seven in it.

John Corley told the jury he and his two brothers, Forrest, aged 8, and Paul, aged 4, had been playing in the yard of their home Sunday afternoon. The boy said he left his brothers and went into the house and got the gun. He said he went out onto the back porch with the gun across his shoulder, the muzzle pointing toward the kitchen window that faces the porch. The gun exploded accidentally, he said, the charge going through the window and striking May Turner in the forehead.

Father and son were arrested by Sheriff Grant Dodson, who was accompanied by District Attorney D. C. Reilly. They were locked up in the county jail at Bedford to await the action of the grand jury.

To Develop Milling.

An inquiry into the milling industry of Pennsylvania with a view to ascertaining the reasons for its decline has been inaugurated by Commissioner of Labor and Industry John Price Jackson and the agents of the department are now making a collection of statistics as to the number of mills, the investment, the number of persons employed and the amount and distribution of the product. These figures are being gathered at first hand through the department's bureau of statistics and will be studied by the experts in the department.

The milling industry was one of the very first in Pennsylvania and thousands of mills scattered throughout the State were heard of years ago, but recent investigations have shown that many of the smaller mills have been abandoned, especially the old-fashioned kind which depended upon water power. This power is not being used in numerous cases and the enormous amount of grain raised in the State is shipped considersble distance to be milled.

The production of grain and the amount used in State mills will also be taken into account.

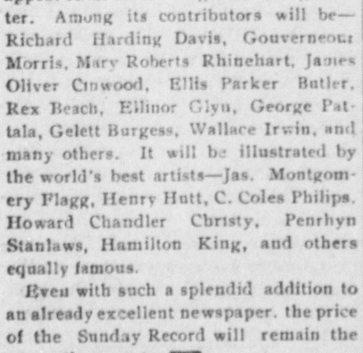
The Philadelphia Record.

Beginning with its issue of Sunday, November 2nd, and continuing regularly thereafter, The Philadelphia Record will publish a splendid weekly magazine in connection with its Sunday paper. The magazine will consist of twenty pages. It will have a handsome colored cover and will contain short and continued stories by the best modern writers. This magazine will be highclass and dignified and entirely consistent with the character of the Sunday Record, and it should appeal to all lovers of good reading matter. Among its contributors will be—Richard Harding Davis, Gouverneour Morris, Mary Roberts Rhinehart, James Oliver Cinwood, Ellis Parker Butler, Rex Beach, Ellinor Glyn, George Pattala, Gelett Burgess, Wallace Irwin, and many others. It will be illustrated by the world's best artists—Jas. Montgomery Flagg, Henry Hutt, C. Coles Philips, Howard Chandler Christy, Penrhyn Stanlaws, Hamilton King, and others equally famous.

Even with such a splendid addition to an already excellent newspaper, the price of the Sunday Record will remain the same, three cents.

Mrs. Philip Mersinger Dead.

Mrs. Philip Mersinger died at her late home at Joliet, Illinois, on October 19th, from pneumonia, after a brief illness. She had been in poor health for probably one year. Deceased, before her marriage, was Miss Sarah E. McCormick. She was the daughter of William and Margaret McCormick and was born at Potters Mills, Centre County, where she spent the earlier years of her life and where she was married to Philip Mersinger. The latter died in December, 1906. She removed to Joliet in 1878.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Zigzag Trail

It Was Difficult, but He Conquered It

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"She came out of Cox's store, got on her pony and went a-kiting for the west bank of the crick. I follered her a little ways, thinking she was a tenderfoot, and I'll be blamed if she didn't turn spang into Zigzag trail and disappear!"

Hamp Tetlow looked around at his companions gathered about the mess table in the bunk house at the Twin Star ranch.

"Zigzag trail, eh?" repeated Jink Prale, helping himself to another hot biscuit.

"Yes."

"Have you ever traveled that devious route?" pursued Jink in his deliberate way.

"No, but I've heard tell that since the landslide there ain't footing there for man or beast."

"No more there ain't," returned Jink, buttering his ninth hot biscuit. "That's why I reckoned you was dreaming when you said you saw a girl and pony disappear down the trail."

"It was bright moonlight and I saw her plain as day," returned Hamp, undisturbed by Jink's skepticism. "Besides, I went back to the store and asked Dan Cox who she was."

"And who is she?" demanded a dozen eager voices.

"Dan said he didn't know; said she never asked for mail, and that, although she bought plenty of supplies from him, he didn't know any more about her than he did at first. Been around these parts about four weeks, Dan says."

Hamp Tetlow might have continued to discourse upon his chance encounter with the strange girl, but his companions were more interested in discussing the approaching roundup than listening to him.

Perhaps he would have risked their ridicule and described the singular

"HANDS UP!" CAME A SHARP VOICE.

beauty of the girl, but he had little desire to talk to empty air and presently forgot the stranger.

One man among those at the table listened to Hamp's story, and because he was new to the country Bob Deering asked questions about Zigzag trail.

Jink Prole answered the questions readily and went so far as to tell the newcomer that somewhere along the abandoned trail was the tumbledown cottage of a sheep herder, who had left the country at the time when cattle had crowded the sheep from the ranges.

The next day Bob Deering was sent in search of a lost steer.

His search led him down the west bank of Red Spider creek, and eventually he came to the point where there were traces of an old trail that zigzagged down the canyon and disappeared in a heap of broken rocks and earth.

"Zigzag trail!" he exclaimed, bending down to examine the grass grown way.

His ten years of cattle ranching since college days had made the signs of earth and sky as an open book to him.

For the trained eye there was much to be read in the old trail.

"The lost critter went this way," mused Bob, "and the girl goes this way too. Why? There isn't a blamed thing on this trail except the hut—I have Jink's word for that—so the girl must have been bound for the hut.

"I scent a mystery, and, as duty calls me to hunt for the stray critter, here goes!"

Bob Deering left his horse and scrambled along the trail that zigzagged among the rocks in the most puzzling manner. So intricate were its windings that Bob presently found himself scrambling on to the main trail again and staring his horse in the face.

"Daniel, if you laugh at me I'll sell you to a soap factory!" panted Bob as Daniel resumed his nipping of the wayside grass. "I've certainly got to get on to the right trail if it takes me all day. I missed a turn somewhere."

Bob turned about and once more scrambled along the trail. At an egg shaped rock he paused and studied the ground, and then, plunging through a thicket of mesquite, he found himself on a well worn trail that circled the shoulder of the hill and gradually led upward.

Occasionally he stooped to study the ground, and each pause only strengthened his belief that he was on the right trail of the lost steer.

"Hands up!" came a sharp voice, and instinctively Bob's hands went over his head with quick discretion.

When he could discover the source of the unexpected holdup on Zigzag trail Bob found himself confronting a beautiful dark eyed young woman, who leveled a pistol at him with each steady hand.

She was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen; Bob was sure of that—jet black hair waving about shell pink ears, creamy skin, a pair of wonderful eyes, sometimes black, occasionally almost green. She wore a riding skirt of khaki and a white shirt waist. Her head was bare.

"Well," asked Bob pleasantly, "is it my money or my life?"

The girl laughed nervously, and then tears filled her eyes.

"It's neither one, if you will only go away," she answered in a pleading tone.

"Of course, if you wish it, only I am looking for a stray steer. Perhaps you have seen such a one. It has the twin star brand"—

He stopped short, for the girl's face had turned scarlet and then white. The hands that held the guns wavered.

"I've seen it," she said at last in a rather shaky voice.

"Where is it?" he asked quickly.

The girl's face went very white, and she leaned against a tree for support, the pistols hanging limply from her hands.

"It's—dead!" she said at last.

"Dead?" he echoed, puzzled by her agitation.

"We killed it. We needed it for food. I suppose we will hang for it," she said, with a desperate attempt at calmness, although Bob could see that she was panic stricken.

He sat down on a stone and clasped his sun browned hands around his knee. His broad hat lay on the ground, and the wind ruffled his crisp, fair hair.

"I hope you will pardon me. I'm not a bit curious, but I can see that you are in trouble of some sort. This is a lonesome country to be in when old man Trouble hikes along, so perhaps I can help you out. You may place perfect confidence in me."

The girl studied his face with her wonderful, changing eyes. Then, with a little catch of the breath, she said:

"If I tell you you must never betray my confidence."

"You may trust me," said Bob.

The girl drew a sharp breath.

"My father lies hidden in the hut yonder. He is a fugitive from justice. He killed a man. I came with him!"

Bob smothered an exclamation.

"What can I do to help you?" he asked quickly.

"Keep every one away and help me to get some supplies. Father is almost crazy with grief and remorse, and he is anxious to return and give himself up; but," she ended fiercely, "I have told him he must not—now! In the eyes of God he is innocent, and he should not be punished!"

"Thank you for the confidence you repose in me. I will do what I can to keep others away. Give me a list of things you need, and I will pack them here tonight."

Fifteen minutes later Bob Deering mounted his patient horse and sped about his business for the Red Star ranch.

After supper that night he rode over to Red Spider postoffice and astonished Dan Cox by purchasing a large quantity of supplies, including some fine cigars and a number of magazines and newspapers.

Bob read the papers while he waited for his packages, and when he finally turned into the trail along the creek his face was a study of mingled pleasure and regret.

The trip along Zigzag trail in the moonlight, with his supplies for the needy strangers, was no easy matter, and Bob was quite breathless when he reached the sheep herder's hut.

"Good news, Miss Greyson," he said after he had received her thanks and those of her aged, careworn father.

"Good news for us?" she asked incredulously.

He nodded and, pulling a newspaper from his pocket, held it to the light streaming from the doorway and read a paragraph that turned the current of their lives.

It appeared that the man whom James Greyson had struck in self defense had recovered and every effort was being made to discover the whereabouts of the missing financier and his beautiful daughter.

Bob Deering shared in their rejoicing, and it was he who helped them get away.

When they parted James Greyson held the young man's hand in his.

"The best ranch in the country for you whenever you say the word, Deering. Maybe you'll be getting married some day and settle down."

"Maybe," said Bob dreamily, for he was holding Helen's hand in his. "Maybe"—

His eyes met the splendid ones of the girl he had learned to love, and he read in them that there was no uncertainty before him.

He would be married some day, and to her!

And Hamp Tetlow never guessed why it was that Bob Deering nicknamed him "Cupid."

ORATORICAL CONTEST

Prizes in Gold Offered to Public School Students.

Through the efforts of Prof. R. U. Wasson, principal of the Penn township schools, an oratorical contest for male pupils of the public schools of Centre county has been arranged. The boy who is declared the winner will receive a prize of twenty-five dollars in gold, the gift of the First National Bank of Bellefonte.

The Millheim Banking Company, of Millheim, offers a prize of ten dollars in gold to the winner in District No. 1.

The following tentative plan for the contest will be submitted to the teachers for their approval at the annual county institute.

In order to encourage public speaking among the male pupils of the public schools of Centre county the First National Bank of Bellefonte offers a prize of twenty-five dollars in gold to that male pupil of the public schools of Centre county who shall excel in an oratorical or declamatory contest.

The county shall be divided into four districts and each district shall be entitled to two contestants, who shall be declared to be the winners or honor pupils in the several district contests.

No pupil who is a member of the third or fourth year classes of a first-grade high school shall be allowed to enter the contest.

The judges of the county contest shall consist of the judge of the district court and the professor of English of the Pennsylvania State College, or persons named by them, and one person named by the County Superintendent of schools.

The time and place of holding the contest shall be named by the Judge of the District court and the County Superintendent of schools. The Principal of the schools of the town in which the contest is held shall preside at the contest, or some person named by him.

(The time should be about one month after the district contest.)

The names of the contestants shall appear on the program in alphabetical order.

The district contests shall be governed by the following conditions:

Each township and each borough high school shall be entitled to at least one pupil in the district contest. A township not maintaining a high school shall be entitled to have one pupil enter the contest.

The judges of the district contests shall consist of one person to be named by the Judge of the District court, and two persons to be named by the County Superintendent of schools. The County Superintendent shall name the time and place of holding the contest, and also name a person to preside at the contest. (The time should be about the latter part of February).

The directors and teachers of the several townships and boroughs may determine in what manner pupils shall be selected to represent the township or borough in the district contest.

The County Superintendent should appoint one person in each district, and one for the county, to act as secretary; such person to arrange program of contest and keep a record of same.

District No. 1 shall consist of the following townships and all boroughs situated within them: Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg, Potter and Harris.

No. 2.—Ferguson, College, Benner, Spring, Marion, Walker, Patton and Half Moon.

No. 3.—Liberty, Curtin, Howard, Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth and Taylor.

No. 4.—Rush, Snow Shoe and Burnside.

New Typhoid Treatment.

A new treatment of typhoid fever based on the injection of a serum drawn from typhoid convalescents, was announced at San Francisco several days ago by Dr. George R. Carson, of the Southern Pacific hospital at the annual convention of Pacific Coast Railway Surgeons.

First the convalescent's blood is drawn off and permitted to stand until the serum can be drained into a chamberlain filter to remove its cellularelements and insure sterlization. An injection into the tissues of the patient follows.

"After injection", continued the doctor, "there is usually a rise in temperature which gradually recedes, reaching normal the next day. In three or four days, if the temperature continues to rise the second injection is given. It has been necessary to give three or four injections to a case.

"Up to the present time I have used the serum on but four cases and it is too early to draw any definite conclusions. However I must say that I have felt rather pleased and encouraged. The serum treatment seems to abort the disease. A severe case is rendered mild. There was no local reaction at all at the site after the injection."

J. D. Murray Dead.

Jared D. Murray, one of Centre Hall's oldest citizens, died at his late home at that place on Thursday, October 16th. Deceased was a son of George and Nancy McNabb Murray and was born June 12, 1826. He located in Centre Hall in 1853, and in 1854 he was married to Miss Mary Ann Hoffer. At the time of his death he was aged 87 years, 4 months and 4 days. His wife preceded him to the grave some time ago. Surviving is a daughter, Mrs. H. F. Bitner, also two sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Eliza Houser, of Houserville, who is 93 years old; Mrs. Thompson Smith, of Huntingdon; John E. Murray, of Lemont, and William Abner Murray, of Boalsburg.

BE A TRAINED NURSE.

Earn $15 to $35 weekly. The demand for trained nurses is ever increasing and Doctors will not assume responsibility without a trained nurse. The Home Study Course in nursing which the Rochester Nurses Institute gives students appeals to thousands. Their graduates command from $15.00 to $35.00 weekly. The Rochester Nurses Institute will thoroughly train any one from 18 years to sixty and give Diploma when Course is completed. Write today for Free Booklet.

ROCHESTER NURSES INSTITUTE 87 INSTITUTE BLDG. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

Many Bellefonte People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood.
They work night and day.
Well kidenys remove impurities.
Weak kidneys allow impurities to multiply.
No kidney ill should be neglected.
There is possible danger in delay.
If you have backache or urinary troubles.
If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out,
Begin treating your kidneys at once;
Use a proven kidney remedy.
None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.
Recommended by thousands.
Proved by Bellefonte testimony.

Mrs. J. F. Thal, 25 W. Thomas St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "My back ached for a long time and I had severe pains in my kidneys, headaches and attacks of dizziness. The kidney secretions caused me no end of annoyance. When my attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co., and it did not take them long to give me relief. I still have unlimited confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills for whenever I have used them in the past two years, they have benefited me. You may continue to publish my former endorsement."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name." Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mrs. Thal had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

JOHN W. KEPHART

Candidate for Judge of the Superior Court.

John W. Kephart, candidate for Judge of the Superior Court, was born in Wilmore, Pa. Left an orphan at the age of two; at five sent to the Soldiers' Orphan School at McAllisterville, Pa.; at sixteen a telegraph operator on the Pennsylvania Railroad earning money for college. Two terms at Allegheny College followed by two years at the Dickinson Law School completed his education. Admitted to the Bar in 1894. A practicing attorney for over nineteen years, ten of which he was Solicitor for Cambria County. In the recent contest for the nomination, extending over the entire State, Mr. Kephart outside of Philadelphia, led the entire field of fifteen candidates. He deserves your vote.

Under the new law, in order to vote for Mr. Kephart.

You Must Put an X After His Name

VOTERS REMEMBER THIS

Every qualified voter in Pennsylvania can vote for this office at the election Nov. 4, 1913.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels., so that they have been regular ever since."—A. B. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Good dressers
study where to buy

The store that attracts the men who know is founded on rock-bottom.

Fortunately for us we have the big advantage—due to an eternal vigilance and a resolve to lead. We are exclusive headquarters for

Styleplus Clothes $17

"The same price the world over"

Even though they cost but an ordinary sum they are as different from the ordinary and commonplace as day differs from night. We put in STYLEPLUS CLOTHES $17 to give our patrons who study values a chance to buy a thoroughly good suit for less than good clothes cost when made the old way.

STYLEPLUS represents 20th century progress on the part of the greatest makers of medium-priced clothes in the world.

Come in and slip on a coat or an overcoat and find out why the good dressers can tell good clothes without a high price mark to warp their judgment.

Overcoats and suits aplenty

CLASTER'S

The Store of Clothing Economy—The STYLEPLUS Store

An Imaginary Feast

A Thanksgiving Day Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

They had started out in Jack Henshaw's cabined launch for a cruise among the islands, with duck shooting as their object. It was a fair day in November, with an Indian summer warmth that did not hint of a sudden change in the weather. There were six in the party—Frank Carew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hayden and pretty Phyllis Hayden and Jack Henshaw. The three women occupied the cabin of the launch, and the men made themselves comfortable with blankets and sailcloth on deck.

The first day had passed uneventfully, without even a shot at a duck. The second passed likewise, and the third dawned in the same glow of amber haze and ruddy sun.

"It looks very much as though we would have to return without those promised ducks for Thanksgiving day," observed Jack restlessly as he took the wheel after breakfast.

"If it would blow up a bit colder we might bag a few today. If my prophetic instinct serves me right those clouds yonder look like wind and rain." Bob Hayden puffed out a cloud of smoke and leaned lazily over the rail.

"I hope it doesn't storm. If we don't hurry we won't get back to Cromore in time for dinner tomorrow," said his wife.

"What's the matter with Thanksgiving dinner aboard the Nautilus?" asked her owner.

"It would be perfectly lovely, of course, only you know it couldn't seem like a real Thanksgiving feast. Everything is tinned or bottled. All the Thanksgivings I ever remember are accompanied by the aroma of delicious goodies cooking in the kitchen."

"Enough said," returned Jack grimly. "You spurn my invitation to dinner; therefore it is up to me to turn and beat it for Cromore. We will have barely time to make it before nightfall."

They might have done so easily had not those threatening clouds gradually massed toward the zenith and slowly covered the rest of the blue sky. Then came a thick blanketing fog that blotted out the world and left them isolated in a dense white world of dripping moisture.

There was consternation aboard the Nautilus after that. Those November fogs were very deceiving, and it might be many hours, perhaps days, before the mist lifted. If they could keep in the winding channel among the islands they would be all right, but if they missed their way and nosed around outside in the track of the big steamers there was no knowing what would be the fate of the little craft and her passengers.

They anchored for awhile, and then, impatient of the delay that would prevent them from arriving home in time for Thanksgiving dinner, they started out again, feeling their way, Jack Henshaw at the wheel and Frank Carew blowing the siren at intervals. Bob Hayden and the three women remained in the cabin and played bridge by the light of the lamp. It was very cheerful in there, away from the fog.

Jack Henshaw stared at the lighted windows of the cabin and thought rather ruefully that his task would be more attractive if Phyllis Hayden would come out and share his turn at the wheel.

The little Nautilus felt her way among the hidden rocks in the channel that snaked among the little islands, and it seemed that hours passed before the fog thinned sufficiently for them to glimpse the dark bulk of an island near at hand.

With the lifting of the fog, which was driven before a nasty easterly wind, the channel became unpleasantly choppy, changing to dashing waves as the wind increased.

While they debated whether to go on or to make an anchorage among the islands their fate was decided for them. A big wave rushed along the narrow channel, lifted the Nautilus upon its crest and sent her crashing upon the rocks of the nearest island, where she wedged tightly between two bowlders.

It all came so suddenly that the duck hunters hardly realized what had happened before Jack Henshaw hustled them ashore with their belongings.

"She's sprung a leak, a big hole in her port bow. We can't do a thing except to carry a couple of lines ashore and fasten them to some of those large cedars."

He was hurrying them ashore with their burdens of hastily snatched clothing and bedding. He followed with all the provisions he could gather and later sent the small oil stove from the galley. By scrambling over the slippery rocks they could reach the firm white beach where ancient cedars fringed the foot of the sand bluffs.

Here the women waited while the three men made the Nautilus fast in her cradle among the rocks in the manner suggested by Jack. When all was completed the six pleasure seekers gathered ruefully about their possessions.

"Goodby, Thanksgiving dinner!" said Carew in a hollow tone.

"And nobody knows how soon we may get to Cromore for any meals," added Mrs. Carew mournfully.

Phyllis Hayden and Jack Henshaw exchanged glances of amusement. To them the adventure savored of romance. To be cast away upon a desert island was a novel experience enough, but to be cast away together, these two, who were in love with each other, made that island a paradise.

"Ah, you're a cheerful lot of Robinson Crusoes!" chided Jack at last. "You may never have the chance to be cast ashore again, and you sit here bemoaning because you can't spend Thanksgiving in the conventional way."

"Can't you be thankful without being prodded by the smell of pumpkin pie and roast turkey?" demanded Phyllis scornfully.

"Let us contrive a shelter from the tarpaulins, and you four may sit there and play bridge. Miss Phyllis and I will concoct a Thanksgiving feast for you to enjoy tomorrow."

The others shamelessly agreed to this unfair division of labor, and after a very practical shelter had been constructed against the sloping bluff and under the shade of two wind blown cedars the married people made themselves very comfortable with cushions from the boat and by the light of a ship's lantern played bridge.

In the meantime Jack Henshaw and Phyllis Hayden held several conferences, during which they displayed much merriment and a thorough contentment with their lot.

They fussed around a hastily improvised shelter that Jack arranged for a little kitchen, and there they prepared the evening meal with the aid of the oil stove.

A creditable meal it proved to be, though canned beans formed the principal dish, and other canned and bottled delicacies rounded out the menu.

Morning brought sunshine and scudding clouds across the blue sky. The wind still blew heavily, but from another quarter, and the waves were dashing over the deck of the Nautilus.

The castaways tried to be cheerful, but it proved a dismal failure, except in the case of Jack and Phyllis. Those two seemed to have tapped some resourceful flow of good humor, for they laughed and jested and promised a most inviting dinner for the others, who clung to their bridge playing, now sitting on the sandy beach with their cards.

Jack and Phyllis disappeared and were gone for a couple of hours. While they were gone those left behind heard the report of Jack's gun.

"Aha! We'll have a duck, at any rate," murmured Carew.

"I'm afraid not," said his wife. "I notice that the supply of oil is gone, and the Nautilus is washed over with water. Every stick of wood on the island is too wet to burn. Cold canned beef and crackers and peanut butter will constitute our menu today," she ended drearily.

There was nothing cheering in the sight of Jack and Phyllis returning with a brace of ducks, for there was no fire to cook them by. When this evil news was announced to the young pair they merely laughed and said there was oil enough to boil coffee and heat some beans.

"Dinner's ready!" sang out Jack, and they gathered about the hastily prepared meal.

"I thought it was to be a big dinner with trimmings," remarked Carew as he unfolded a paper napkin and sniffed hungrily at the tinned soup.

To the four older ones of the party it was a ghastly feast. With most unseemly levity Jack and Phyllis insisted on referring to the various tinned foods as though they were delicious viands served at a well appointed Thanksgiving table.

"Do have some more turkey," insisted Jack, passing the tinned beans around.

"And some of the cranberry sauce," added Phyllis, holding up a bottle of tomato ketchup.

"This chestnut stuffing is delicious," commented Jack, nibbling a crisp cracker. "Mrs. Carew, you are not going to pass up the mince pie?"

"I've eaten many a badly cooked meal," observed Bob Hayden bitterly, "and I've partaken of food from Bombay to Bangor, but this is the first time I've ever eaten an imaginary meal. It gives me mental indigestion to think of it."

"Then what we all need is exercise!" cried Jack. And, having disposed of the remnants of the meal by tossing them into the swift waters of the channel, he drove his guests before him up the steep bank and into a plowed field.

"This doesn't look like any of the islands I've met around here," marveled Carew, gazing thoughtfully around.

"We went a good deal farther than we realized in the fog. I'll lead you to a place. Well, ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Cromore!"

A surprised shout went up as they found themselves on the hill back of Jack Henshaw's home. A curl of blue smoke from the kitchen chimney bore witness that dinner might be expected there after all.

They looked at Jack for explanation.

"We struck the mainland instead of an island. I haven't been in that spot for years and didn't recognize it till Phyllis and I went out this morning. We shot a brace of ducks, and I believe mother has prevailed upon Chloe to include them in the dinner"—

"A real dinner!" yelled Hayden and Carew in chorus.

"Yes," Jack laughed as the two men broke away pellmell toward the house.

Mrs. Carew and Mrs. Hayden looked at blushing Phyllis and happy Jack.

"I believe you two have found something else to be thankful for," said Phyllis' mother softly.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, so as to permit special legislation regulating labor.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Three, Section Seven.

Section 2. Amend section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension, or impairing of liens:

"Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

"Changing the names of persons or places:

"Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

"Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

"Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

"Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

"Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

"Authorizing the adoption or legitimation of children:

"Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

"Incorporating cities, towns, or villages, or changing their charters:

"For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

"Granting divorces:

"Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits, or school districts:

"Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

"Changing the law of descent or succession:

"Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

"Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

"Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

"Fixing the rate of interest:

"Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

"Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

"Exempting property from taxation:

"Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing:

"Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

"Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

"Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

"Nor shall any law be passed granting powers and privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for,"—so as to read as follows:—

Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension or impairing of liens:

Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

Changing the names of persons or places:

Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

Authorizing the adoption, or legitimation of children:

Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties or changing county lines:

Incorporating cities, towns or villages, by changing their charters:

For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

Granting divorces:

Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits, or school districts:

Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

Changing the law of descent or succession:

Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

Fixing the rate of interest:

Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

Exempting property from taxation:

Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing, [illegible] regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety of persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or service for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section three of article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania (if the Senate concur), That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All the elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for the county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial districts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All the elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for the county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial districts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

For Sunday School Teachers.

A teacher in a mission Sunday school in a Scottish town has some interesting stories to tell, in the Missionary Record of the United Free church, of the answers which have come from infant lips to her Bible questions. Sometimes one gets a perfectly natural but wholly unexpected reply. Asked what Naaman did after washing in the Jordan before he returned to his native land, one mite gave the obvious answer, "Dry hissell." The class was told the story of the little Shunamite, his sunstroke and his restoration by the prophet, and wishing to inculcate gratitude the teacher asked what the mother would do when she got him back. "Pit a bannet on his heid," shouted immediately a practical youth.

Test For a Fieldglass.

Inquiry has it that the absolute and infallible test of a glass by the purchaser is to see what size letters can be read across the street from the optician's shop.

It isn't. The real test is a climb up a long and brushy hill until the breath comes a hundred to the minute, then a snatch for the glass, reposing in a shirt pocket, to see whether the buck is the one you want before you fire. If it won't go in your shirt pocket it is not the glass you want; others are made that will. If it shakes in your agitated hands it is not the glass you want; you cannot see enough more with a high power glass to pay for the times when it is unusable because you cannot hold it steady.—Outing.

Origin of the Drama.

The drama, in the only sense in which it is worth talking about, had its origin in Greece immediately following the defeat of Darius and Xerxes, about B. C. 460. Its birthplace was Athens, and its fathers were Aeschylus and Aristophanes—Aeschylus of tragedy and Aristophanes of comedy. When the Greek and Roman civilization went into eclipse under the black cloud of northern barbarianism the theater, as with nearly everything else became extinct, but during the middle ages acting was in a measure resumed in the form of the "Moralities," or moral plays of the ecclesiastics, and it was from such plays that the modern drama was slowly evolved.—St. Louis Times.

Flaky Piecrust.

If you want the best piecrust it should be made the day before you wish to use it and put into the refrigerator. Then the crust will be flaky and crisp. If you wish it to retain the crispness after baking let the pies cool thoroughly before putting into closet or sideboard. Never put the baked pie into the refrigerator or it will be soggy.

Ragtime Oratory.

"Why do you refer to that speech of mine as ragtime oratory?" asked the statesman.

"Because," replied the musician, "it was written strictly with a view to pleasing the popular taste."—Washington Star.

Get His Lessons.

Brown—You seem more satisfied with your wife's cooking than formerly. Has she learned with time? Smith—No, I have.—Women's Home Companion.

Poverty No Help.

The reason a girl's mother is willing for her to marry a poor but honest young man is because he is honest, not because he's poor.—Dallas News.

In Place of the Watchdog.

They manage somehow to get along on shipboard without a watchdog, but they have two dog watches.—Somerville Journal.

Musical Possibilities.

Modern composers who lack the faculty of creating original melodies sometimes try to console themselves with the reflection that the melodic possibilities have been exhausted. How far this is from being true Dr. Ralph Dunstan has shown. "Even with such a short musical form as the Anglican single chant, which consists in its simple statement of the notes, no less than 69,000,000 different melodies are possible, without regarding the multitudinous differences formed by passing and auxiliary notes, harmonies and rhythmical accentuation. Supposing only one in a hundred of these tones to be musically interesting, we have a possible repertory of 690,000 single chants. And if this be true of such a simple and restricted form of melody, with what overwhelming force does it apply to longer and more important compositions!" The chromatic scale yields over 6,000,000,000 possibilities in the construction of melodies.—Chicago News.

London's First Stone Bridge.

London only gained its true position and importance when the first bridge replaced the ferry across the Thames. The first stone bridge there seems to have been begun in 1176; there had previously been a wooden structure. It is said that King John, pleased with the bridges that he saw in France, brought over a skilled French workman, and he decided to raise the necessary revenue from the rent of houses built upon this bridge. Its arches were narrow, sometimes causing accidents to boats passing beneath; and occasionally whole blocks of houses, falling into disrepair, would topple over into the stream. There were twenty arches, one forming a drawbridge. Many reasons made a drawbridge desirable—not only the passing of masted vessels, but the power of raising it against an enemy.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Air Pressure In Tunnels.

The effects of air resistance are well shown in the twelve and a half mile Simplon tunnel, where an exceptionally high amount of energy is required for running the electric trains. The tunnel, which is fifteen feet wide and eighteen feet high, with a sectional area of 250 square feet, has a ventilating current of 3,530 cubic feet of air per second, maintained by two blast fans at the Brigue end and two exhaust fans at Iselle. Trains going with this current encounter less resistance than in open air up to fifteen and a half miles an hour, but at higher speeds or in the opposite direction the resistance is much greater than outside. Coasting by gravity down the seven per 1,000 maximum gradient, a train, even though going with the current, cannot exceed thirty-five miles an hour on account of the braking by the air.

Queer Tricks of Memory.

In later life Emerson's memory played him some strange tricks. James Cabot, his biographer, says that he met him one day in the streets of Boston apparently at a loss for something and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with an old and very dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope you won't ask me her name." Then he went on to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on until Cabot guessed to whom he was referring. This failing led to a pathetic scene at Longfellow's funeral. After gazing long at the face of his lifelong friend as he lay in his coffin Emerson said to a bystander, "That gentleman was a sweet, beautiful soul, but I have entirely forgotten his name."

An Old Ruse.

The influence of women in Louis XV.'s day was all powerful. The men, in consequence, feared them. It became the fashion for women to dash about Paris in cabriolets, driving often somewhat rashly, and increased accidents were put down to this cause. Gabriel de Sartines, minister of police, dared not forbid any woman to drive in Paris, so he caused an edict to be issued prohibiting their doing so until they were forty years old. "After this declaration," notes Mrs. Bearne in "A Court Painter and His Circle," "there was not a cabriolet to be seen driven by a woman."

Hot Remedy.

Cayenne pepper is said to be a reliable and effective means of preventing seasickness.

A slice of bread is first buttered and sprinkled with the pepper and is then folded over so that it can be eaten without burning the mouth and throat.—Popular Mechanics.

One of the Family.

Mrs. Duff (to new maid)—But, Mary, there are only two in the family, Mr. Duff and myself. Why have you set places for three? The New Maid—Sure, ma'am, it was the cook that told me you had a planer player in the house.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Yearning.

She—Do you love me as much when you are absent from me? He (fervently)—I love you more, darling. She—Oh, why can't I be with you then?—Boston Transcript.

Equality In Iceland.

Men and women are political equals in Iceland. The nation numbers 70,000 people and is governed by representatives elected by men and women together.

On the great clock of time there is but one word—Now.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., October 30, 1913

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed. & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
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REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Jury Commissioner,
John D. Decker, of Potter Twp.

For Coroner,
Dr. S. M. Huff, of Milesburg Boro.

There will be no common bond between some voters next Tuesday.

Anyhow, some persons when they go to the polls next Tuesday will have their first and probablyonly privilege of coolly turning down $50,000,000.

Fancy sliced bacon, 30c. per pound. Surest thing in the world, this "higher wages and lower prices" promised by President Wilson's new tariff law.

A Tax Collector who will COLLECT the taxes is what is needed in Bellefonte borough. That's what William H. Brown promises to be if elected next Tuesday.

Borough Treasurer Gehret has proved himself to be an honest, efficient official, and on his record alone he deserves the re-election which seems assured for him next Tuesday.

Over in New York Murphy, Tammany's chieftain, says that he returned a campaign contribution of $25,000 to the donor. It so happens that the said donor is unable to deny it. He is dead.

Until a new postmaster is named for State College, it may be inferred that the Hon. Robert Foster is in thorough and sympathetic accord with President Wilson's Mexican policy—any everything else.

One might be pardoned for suspecting that the Democratic party now regards civil service principles as an obstacle and a nuisance. To be perfectly frank about matters, the truth is that most parties are fond of civil service in theory but cool off when it comes down to practice.

Charles F. Murphy, boss of Tammany, was able to skin Governor Sulzer alive at Albany, but just now it looks as if Sulzer is returning the compliment by skinning both Murphy and his candidate for Mayor in New York, Judge McCall. Betting odds are two and three to one against McCall and in favor of Mitchell, the fusion candidate.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Beginning with next week "The Republican" will be delivered to patrons in Bellefonte, the lower Bald Eagle valley, State College and a few other sections several hours later than heretofore. This change is made necessary by our compliance with the new 54 hour law. Bellefonte patrons will be served in the early afternoon delivery on Thursday. Rural delivery routes from the Bellefonte postoffice will be served on the first delivery after noon each Thursday. All othe sections will be served in the early after noon mails out of Bellefonte.

Edison Talking Pictures.

Special introductory to the Edison Talking Pictures at Garman's Opera House, tomorrow night and Saturday night, with a matinee Saturday afternoon at 2.30. Prices: 10c to everybody in the gallery, 10c to children in any part of the house, 20 and 30c to adults on main floor. These prices will enable everybody to avail themselves of the opportunity to witness and hear Edison's latest triumph in moving pictures.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the nes of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and oucous surfaces of the system. Send ir testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.32

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.80
Wheat, red	.85
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.65
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

A Marked Bullet

How a Country Boy Got Away From the Farm

By EDWARD L. PARKER.

A murder in a quiet farming community relatively excites as much commotion as the shooting down of a mob in a city. I was then eighteen years old and had never known anything so exciting as the killing of a man whom I had known all my life. I ran out of the house and down the road to the scene of the murder. On my arrival I saw several of the neighbors standing on the porch discussing who the murderer could be.

Pushing by them, I went into the room where the crime had been committed and saw the body stretched on a lounge, where it had been lifted from the floor. I noticed that the shirt front, besides being covered with blood, had been blackened. Mr. Ackers had probably been shot by one so near him as to produce this blackening by burnt powder. Turning my eyes from the body, I saw a little round thing on the floor about the size of a small marble. I picked it up and found it to be a bullet. It was sticky with blood.

It occurred to me that it was the bullet with which the shooting had been done. I had never heard of detectives, for I had always lived on a farm, and this was before the day when the country newspapers were filled with stories about the wonderful tracings of this class of persons. Therefore it did not occur to me that the bullet might be of use in furnishing a clew to the murderer. It did not occur to me that it would be a fine thing to possess a bullet that had killed a man, and I thrust it into my trousers pocket.

I had no sooner done so than Dr. Budd came in with several others and, after examining the body, said:

"He has been shot through and through."

Some one, noticing me, told me to get out. I did so reluctantly, for since this was the only exciting event that

"I CONFESSED THAT I HAD THE BULLET."

had come into my life I thought it a hardship not to be permitted to remain to see and hear all there was to be seen and heard. I joined the loiterers outside and learned that the police had been notified and were expected soon. A big man with a badge on his breast came before I left and went into the house with an air of authority. I envied him, thinking him to be a very important personage, for everybody made way for him.

I knew nothing, at least for some time, of what was going on with reference to the matter. The body was duly buried, the funeral being a very large one. I attended myself, moved by a desire to see all that I was permitted to see connected with the event of the murder, and when it was all over and I was obliged to settle back into my farm duties, unrelieved by any excitement whatever, I felt like a boy the day after the circus had come and gone.

It was then that I took the bullet from my pocket and looked at it as the only memorial I possessed of the only exciting event that had entered into my uneventful life. I owned a squirrel gun and was more or less interested in arms and ammunition. I dropped the bullet into water to wash the blood off it and wiped it on my trousers. I owned a little magnifying handglass which I had bought for 10 cents. Without any especial object in mind I brought it to bear on my prize. Two scratches on the lead were revealed by the glass, and I noticed that they were parallel.

Now, if I had not been of an inquiring mind my story would here come to an end, or, rather, it would never have been begun. I certainly did not connect these scratches with the discovery of the murderer. I simply couldn't understand what caused them But I was not long in suspecting that they had been produced by the tiny protuberances, probably rust, in the barrel of the weapon from which the bullet had been fired. That theory accounted for their parallelism.

But I was not sure, and in order to prove the matter I got down my squirrel gun, and, looking down into the barrel, by focusing the sun's rays with my magnifier I saw a minute speck which might cause a scratch on a bullet fired past it. Loading the gun with a new bullet, I fired the ball into a tree, cut it out and examined it. But if the scratches had been made they had been so added to that I could not detect them. I fired another bullet into a bank with the same negative result. Looking about for some softer substance to put it into, I noticed the barrel used to catch rainwater from the roof of the house, and it occurred to me to catch the bullet in water. I made my experiment again, this time in the water barrel, and, examining the ball with my microscope, saw a scratch corresponding with the rust speck in the barrel of my gun.

Then the fact came into my brain that the barrel of the pistol which had been used to kill Mr. Ackers undoubtedly contained two little protuberances against which the bullet had rubbed on being fired, and the distance between these protuberances would be exactly the same as between the scratches. I do not mean that this occurred to me as a possible means of discovering the murderer. I merely looked upon it as an interesting fact.

Meanwhile the police were investigating. The period of the detective was coming on, and two or three men were working on the case. But they worked secretly, and I knew nothing about what they were doing, nor did I receive any information upon this till a man of the name of Coyne was arrested for the murder and held for trial. There was a lot of circumstantial evidence against him. Mr. Ackers had owed him some money, which Coyne had vainly tried to get. Coyne had been heard to use violent language to Ackers. Indeed, a threatening letter from the former was found among the latter's papers. Immediately after the murder Coyne had disappeared and was arrested in a distant city. He owned a pistol, which was captured by the police, and one chamber was found empty. The evidence consisted of these two features—the matter of securing payment of the debt and the pistol, one chamber of which had been discharged.

I was in court during the trial and heard the prosecuting attorney make a strong point against the prisoner by producing the accused's revolver. When the court adjourned I went to Coyne's counsel, and I confessed that I had the bullet which killed Ackers and which had not been found by the police. I also told him of my experiments and that I believed the pistol with which the murder had been committed could be identified by the scratches on the bullet.

The lawyer—Truesdale—stared at me while I spoke with eyes as large as butter plates, then asked me a lot of questions. The trial had ended for the day, and he immediately adopted means to be ready with the new evidence on the morrow. He told me to bring the bullet to him at once in cotton, fearing that it might receive other scratches. I did as he bid me, and the next day when the court convened I went there, as requested.

The moment I entered the courtroom Coyne looked at me with terrible anxiety on his face, having been apprised of what had passed between me and his counsel. As for me, I was wondering whether I would prove him a guilty on an innocent man. A barrel of water stood in the courtroom beneath the judge's bench. Truesdale instructed me to load my squirrel gun with a new bullet and fire it into the water. I did so, and he showed the bullet and the interior of the gun barrel to the jury, using the same means as I had used in my experiment, except that his microscope was more powerful and his light was electric. The scratch on the lead was apparent.

The bullet that had killed Ackers was then produced and the scratches shown the jury. It was of the same caliber as Coyne's revolver. A new bullet was then put in Coyne's pistol and fired into the water.

I was watching the prisoner, and as soon as the experiment with the squirrel gun had terminated I saw his face light up with hope. When the bullet was taken out of the water he showed great agitation. His counsel first examined the bullet, then looked at him with an expression of joy. The ball was examined by the jury and found to be without a scratch.

The demonstration that Ackers had not been killed from the prisoner's revolver was conclusive, and since this was the keystone of the evidence against him the state's case fell to the ground. He was acquitted, and, though many still believed him guilty, most persons were convinced of his innocence.

The moment he was made free he came to me and embraced me. "Come with me," he said. I went home with him, and he asked, "What can I do for you?"

"Help me get away from the farm."

"The best way to do that is to educate you. Would you like to go to college?"

I replied that I would, and he sent me to a preparatory school and after that to college and gave me also a profession.

The real murderer of Ackers was subsequently arrested. I took enough interest in the case to hunt down the pistol with which the murder was done and tested it for the scratches. It had become somewhat rusted and showed other marks besides those on the bullet in my possession, but there were two that gave the same distance measurement. The evidence was not necessary, for the murderer confessed

Eyes of the Starfish.

At the end of each arm in the common starfish there is a little red eye. It is sheltered at the base of the terminal tube foot, which has become altogether sensory. The eye or eye cushion shows little cups, each closed by a lens, lined by red, rodlike sensory cells, clothed externally by supporting cells and containing a transparent watery substance. Hellmuth Piessner made a number of experiments at Heligoland in order to discover how much a starfish sees with these "eyes" or eye spots. The answer is, not very much. It does not form an image nor does it perceive a moving object. But it has considerable sensitiveness in distinguishing different degrees of light and shade. Even the skin of the starfish is responsive to differences of illumination in the immediate vicinity, but by means of its "eyes" the starfish becomes aware of distant illumination that differs, either positively or negatively, from that of the immediately surrounding area.—New York World.

Just as Well Off.

A man had his next door neighbor arrested on a charge of willfully damaging a chicken.

The judge looked at the charge with mingled amusement and surprise, and when the plaintiff was put on the stand he asked him what damage had been done to the bird.

"My next door neighbor caught the chicken in his garden," answered the plaintiff, "and wrung its neck."

"I see," returned the judge. "What was the chicken worth alive?"

"It was worth 75 cents," answered the plaintiff.

"What was it worth dead?" questioned the judge.

"Seventy-five cents," replied the plaintiff.

"I fail to see where any appreciable damage was done," said the judge. "The case is dismissed."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Ancient Unions and Trusts.

About the year 190 B. C. Thyatira came under the power of Rome, and, though in the days of the republic it suffered much from oppression and extortion, great commercial prosperity came to it with the inauguration of the empire. About the time that St. John wrote the Revelation it was at the height of its wealth and prosperity as a business city. It is known that there were more trade guilds in Thyatira than in any other city of Asia, for inscriptions tell us that there were guilds of linen workers, wool workers, dyers, bronze smiths, potters, bakers, tanners and slave dealers. The selling of ready made garments was an important business of Thyatira, but whether there were the accompaniments of sweatshops, long hours and scanty pay we are not told.—Christian Herald.

Genesis of the Phonograph.

As long ago as 1895 Sir W. H. Preece, then director of the British postoffice telegraphs, sent messages without wires across the sound of Mull when the submarine cable was broken down. Sir William was also present at the birth of the phonograph. In 1877 he spent Independence day with Edison at his house in New York, and in discussing the telephone he remarked to the great American inventor, "Then if what you say is true it will be possible to reproduce the human voice." Edison shut his eyes, said nothing, and the conversation changed. On the voyage home Sir William worked out a phonograph in theory, but, not being a mechanic, left it as an idea. In less than a month Edison sent Sir William Preece a phonograph, the first that came to England.—London Graphic.

Did as She Asked Him.

A teacher in a tenement district hurried from the school to find the mother of a pupil who had been taken ill.

"Can you show me where Mrs. Angelo Scandale lives?" she inquired of a cherub transplanted from the sunny south to a dark, sunless alley.

"Yes, teach', I show you," and a willing, sticky hand dragged her on with such speed as to make her stumble over an Italian dame seated on the threshold. After the teacher's breathless flight toward the clouds the little hand stopped tugging.

"There where Mees Scandale live," indicated the horizontal arm and finger, "but she downstair sitting on the step," finished the smiling lips.—New York Globe.

Breed and Feed the Horses.

Show me a well bred horse and a poorly fed one and I will show you a poor horse. Show me a poorly bred one and a well fed one and I will show you a fair horse. Show me a well bred one and a well fed one and I will show you a market topper.—Wallace's Farmer.

Quaint Description.

Admiral Dewey once described quaintly in Washington a man who was a borrower and a sponger.

"He is one of those chaps that one occasionally meets," the admiral said, "who use all their friends as coaling stations."

Remembered Him.

"Did your uncle remember you when he came to make his will?"

"Yes. He remembered me so well that he left my name out altogether."—Buffalo Express.

Relationship.

Governess—If I were cousin german to you, what relation would my father be to you, Mildred? Small Mildred—Dutch uncle.—Chicago News.

The difference between one boy and another consists not so much in talent as in energy.—Thomas Arnold.

Ortolans as Food.

The ortolan, a bird smaller than our quail, an inhabitant of southern Europe in summer and of Africa in winter, is highly prized, especially among French epicures, for the delicate flavor of its flesh. The ortolan is netted alive, kept in a dark place and fed on millet, oats and other seeds until it becomes enormously fat, when it is killed for the table. This artificial fattening of the ortolan dates back to ancient days of Rome. A Parisian paper tells of a financier who invited four friends to a dinner at his country place and sent to Paris to a famous restaurateur to provide a feast for six persons. When the account was presented it footed up 1,200 francs—that is, $240. "Outrageous!" said the financier. "Monsieur," said the restaurateur, "you have had twenty ortolans at 25 francs each. That alone is 500 francs." This would be much like paying $5 each for well fattened English sparrows.

Historic London Street.

Friday street is one of the most interesting and ancient of the thoroughfares of London. As long ago as 1305 a reference to it appears in the city records, and even then it was probably old. Close by it stood the Nag's Head tavern, which is famous in history as the "pretended" scene of the consecration of Matthew Parker, archbishop of Canterbury, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

The name of Friday street is derived from the fact that in medieval times many fishmongers resided there and held their Friday market in the vicinity. By a strange contrariety of nomenclature the Wednesday club met at a hostelry in the street, and there, in 1695, under the direction of William Paterson, discussed at great length the proposals which eventuated in the establishment of the Bank of England.—Pall Mall Gazette.

France's Foreign Legion.

The French Foreign legion, which is always the cause of so much bad blood in Germany, is the only regiment of its kind in existence. It dates from 1831, when France undertook the conquest of Algeria. It consists of two regiments, each four battalions strong, drawn from all the adventurers of Europe. It is popular not only because no questions are asked, but because promotion is open to all, within limits, and a certain number of the officers have risen from the ranks. All classes are to be found among its members and all nationalities, but the many Germans do not describe themselves as such—they are all Alsatians. The reason for its continued existence is that France cannot spare its men nor find enough who would leave the comforts of civilization for the wastes of Africa or the swamps of Tonkin.—Manchester Guardian.

Care of the Sickroom.

In taking care of an invalid it is a good idea to change the furniture around a little as one becomes so tired of the same furnishings in the same places. Be sure to coax all the sunshine in the room and allow fresh air to pass through often. Keep a patient's room tidy. Change your costume often just to make a little variety. Do not let bottles, half filled glasses, spoons, stand around: they may seem trifles to you who can get about, but are sometimes enormities to one who is nervous. Not of small importance is the tray. Always have a clean cover—paper napkins are nice for the purpose. Use your best china. Serve hot things hot and cold things cold, not warm.—New York Sun.

Where He Drew the Line.

"Come, come, don't be too angry at your son. You ought to make allowances for the extravagances of youth."

"Yes, but not cash allowances."—Baltimore American.

Broadminded.

"I have no grudge against fat people," said the steamboat agent, "but I always give them a wide berth if I can."—Boston Transcript.

Cruelty and fear shake hands together.—Balzac.

William Speer, who is identified with the big store of Joseph Horne & Co., in Pittsburgh, was summoned here this week by the death of his step-mother, the late Mrs. W. T. Speer. He returned to Pittsburgh yesterday.

Pine Grove Mills.

Mrs. Ella McGoffin is visiting her brother, Dr. G. H. Woods, on Main Street.

Miss Blanche Neidigh is at Patton for a week's visit

Mrs. Esther Nearhood and son, Willard, are visiting at the N. C. Neidigh home.

Miss Mary Woods is visiting her brother, George Woods, at Wilmerding.

Mrs. Luther and Mrs. J. H. Strouse are visiting friends at Chambersburg and in the Monumental City.

Earl Gingerich, one of Harris township's push-ahead young farmers, transacted business in town on Saturday evening. While here he had his grinders repaired by Dr. R. M. Krebs.

While at play at school Miss Mary Burwell had her index finger dislocated.

Last Saturday morning, while starting down stairs, Mrs. Henry Houck tripped and fell headlong to the bottom, sustaining a compound fracture of the collar bone and cutting a very ugly gash on her head.

Jessie Borest, of Mooresville, spent several days in the valley last week with a view to some time being a Centre Countian.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hazel and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith motored up from Bellefonte and spent Sunday at the W. G. O'Bryan home, on Church Street.

A good roads meeting is called for Friday night in the I. O. O. F. hall. Everybody invited.

Rev. J. O. C. McCracken came over from Johnstown and is visiting his parental home in the Glades while taking chance shots at members of the frisky tribe.

Mrs. J. G. Bailey returned home from a week's visit to Milton and brings the glad tidings of the improvement of Mrs. Frank Bailey, who was very close to the border line.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Miller are closing their home at Baileyville and will spend the winter with their son at Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Price and daughter Helen enjoyed their first drive over the mountains last Saturday and are visiting at the parsonage with their son-in-law, Rev. L. S. Spangler, who but recently started housekeeping and has made a good beginning.

Samuel M. Hess, of Selinsgrove, was home for his share of the frisky tribe and bagged 24 each day for four days in succession. He is a crack shot.

Levi Bathurst, the Graysville Wanamaker, did some business in this section on Wednesday.

John Houck, of Joseph & Co's. store, at Bellefonte, spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Wedding Presents

A complete line of the beautiful patterns.

"Stratford"

and

"Madame Morris"

In Sterling just received

Articles large and small.

F. P. Blair & Son

Bellefonte. Pa.

TO OUR PATRONS

In order that we may comply with the new 54 Hour Law governing the employment of women and girls, on and after Nov. 1st. this store will close each evening at 5.30 o'clock, except Wednesday at 8 o'clock, and Saturday at 9 o'clock.

We trust this necessary rearrangement of our closing hours will prove in every way convenient to our patrons.

Joseph & Co.

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - PA.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

William Solt attended to some business in Bellefonte on Monday.

D. A. McKibben, implement dealer and salesman of Salona, visited here over Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Charles Bowes.

Bert Poulson, of Titusville, is visiting with his many friends here. Mr. Poulson was one of the partners that erected the first handle factory in Howard. He is a skilled player on the violin, and cornet and a genial, jovial all-round good fellow.

Mr. Snyder was a Bellefonte shopper on Wednesday.

Misses Hilda Wagner, and Myrtle Pletcher and Blair Pletcher were passengers west on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Florence Gardner returned to Altoona on Monday, after a visit here over Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. W. H. Holter and daughter, Lulu, were in Lock Haven doing some shopping on Monday.

Miss Gladys Holter was a visitor home over Sunday.

Antis Confer was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Russell Wagner and John Williams came home on Friday evening and visited here until Sunday night, when they returned to school.

Mrs. Holmes was a passenger east on Tuesday.

John Wagner transacted business in Bellefonte on Monday.

Purchased 500 Fords.

The International Correspondence School, of Scranton, has purchased five hundred Ford automobiles for use by its agents and other representatives in drumming up business for the new agricultural courses.

Port Matilda.

Mrs. Moses T. Weaver has been visiting for some time with her daughter, Mrs. H. M. McVey, in Altoona.

Those of our town people who enjoyed the play "Ben Hur" in Altoona Monday night were Prof. H. C. Rothrock, S. S. Osman, and F. S. Jones.

Mrs. Abe Sharer and children spent a few days with relatives here last week.

Mrs. A. J. Johnson went to Philipsburg Monday to spend a short time.

Miss Lucy Smith visited with friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Funk, of Tyrone, spent Sunday at the home of the latter.

Misses Ida Turner and Leora Harshberger shopped in Tyrone Saturday.

Mr. A. B. Mackie of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Williams and little son visited in Tyrone Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Woodring, have moved out to Sunnyside at the foot of the mountain, where they expect to camp for the winter. The men are employed at the saw mill out there.

Mrs. Jacob Bigelow has been visiting relatives in Ohio for the past two weeks.

Ray Shively, has been appointed second trick operator at this place and will move his family into the H. A. McKinney house in the near future.

Geo. Shipleys will move into the Geo Harshberger house and Wm. Shultz into the house soon to be vacated by O. C. Jones.

Rev. W. B. Cook returned Saturday evening from Fleming. Mrs. Cook is still visiting relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Ben and children, of Tyrone, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. Ben's father, Mr. H. C. Woodring.

Preaching services in both the Methodist and Presbyterian churches Sunday morning. M. E. at 10:30 A. M. and Presbyterian at 11:00 A. M.

Blanchard.

Mrs. James I. Bechdel several days ago narrowly escaped serious injury. She was kicked on the knee by a driving horse. Fortunately no bones were broken, but the injury proved to be a very painful one.

Residents of Beech Creek have recently been considerably annoyed by the actions of an intoxicated tramp, who has made himself obnoxious in numerous ways. One of his escapades was to invade the cellar at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lingle and despite their protests refuse to leave. Mr. Lingle is 90 years or more and was physically incapable of giving the intruder the booting he deserved, and called to his assistance J. A. Bitner and J. B. Linn, Jr. They promptly ejected the tramp, but even then he showed no disposition to go away, so Mr. Linn gave him a few nicely aimed thumps with his boot. Leonard Metzger also had an experience with the hobo. The latter was caught emerging from the Metzger barn. Mr. Metzger nailed him a short distance from town and it was well that he did, for the stranger had on an overcoat which he grabbed while in the Metzger barn.

A gasoline engine and pressure tank have been installed in the basement of the Beech Creek hotel. The system will supply water to any part of the hotel.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain at the Bellefonte postoffice for the last week: Mrs. Edw. Kate Zatel Cantwell, Miss Bertha McGinley, H. W. Ralston, F. A. Sautelle, Louis Schmidt, Mrs. Lize Tate, Frank Walker, T. J. Widemire, Mrs. Julia Willits Williams. Persons calling for these letters will please say advertised.

Mt. Eagle.

The new railroad station is ready for the painters.

Mrs. John Thomas spent Wednesday with friends in Howard.

Irvin Robinson, Sr., Roland McCartney and William Gates attended the Uzzle sale at Snow Shoe last Wednesday.

Earl H. Leathers was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Roland McCartney several days ago loaded a car of mine props for shipment west. W. R. Shope loaded a car of mine ties.

Mrs. Albert A. Aikey and daughter, of Bellwood, are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Strickland and daughter were visitors to Howard last Thursday.

We have one case of typhoid fever in the township. Samuel, son of Martin Gates, is ill with the disease.

Mrs. John Leathers and sister, Miss Ethel Bitner, spent Sunday with another sister, Mrs. John Barger, at Newberry.

Mr. and Mrs. Minnemire, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Jacob Shank, who has been on the sick list for some time but who is now somewhat improved.

Joseph Daughenbaugh and Mr. Deitz, of Howard, stopped over in Mt. Eagle for supper on Sunday evening.

Mr. Shank's daughter, who lives in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., arrived home on Sunday evening for a brief visit.

Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Yost from Harrisburg are visiting at the home of the lady's aunt, Mrs. Dr. Ard.

Mrs. Phoebe Wise spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her son Samuel Orndorf near Coburn.

Charles Orndorf, David Benner and wife had business in Bellefonte last Wednesday.

Mr. Romig from Altoona spent Saturday and Sunday at the Woodward House with his sister Mrs Hill.

Joseph and Thomas Wolfe and Boyd Von Neida were to Rebersburg to a sale on Saturday.

After visiting their son Roy in Akron Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Musser returned to their home last Wednesday.

Revival services are being held in the Evangelical Association church.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dunkle from Reading, who were recently married were entertained at the home of the lady's uncle, James Von Neida a few days last week.

Centre Mills.

Harry Miller, one of our up-to-date farmers, hulled his clover seed and finished husking his corn this week.

Mrs. Emerick attended the funeral of Mrs. Crouse at Aaronsburg, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Coble and baby returned to Mr. Schaefer's, after visiting at Linden Hall for some weeks.

Elmer Bielry is having a lime stack burned on his farm.

Mrs. Lizzie Hassenplug has been on the sick list again.

Ex-Sheriff Brungard, of Centre Hall, visited his friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Schaffer threshed out his crops, and Arthur Cummings also threshed his grain.

Farmers are busy husking corn.

Miss Minnie Kline returned to the home of her parents, after a very successful revival at Mt. Lake Park, Md., the famous summer resort on top of the Alleghenies, nearly three thousand feet above sea level.

To Help Laborers.

The United States Department of Labor has adopted a plan for aiding laborers to secure employment, likewise to aid employers find laborers. The plan is to have laborers fill out post cards, which may be mailed free, and send the same to the Division of Information, Bureau of Immigration, U. S. Department of Labor, Washington, D. C. These cards contain blanks for the name and address of the applicant, also a blank in which is to be indicated the class of employment (farm hetp or common labor) desired.

A card from the Department at Washington gives the following by way of explanation: "The Division of Information is authorized by an Act of Congress to promote a beneficial distribution of admitted aliens and others. All persons who are unable to secure necessary help locally (farm laborers, common laborers, etc.) should obtain an application blank by detaching and mailing the attached card (which requires no postage,) indicating thereon the kind of labor needed. Officers in charge of this work will exercise every precaution in selecting suitable men and directing them to destination. No charge is made, or fee accepted, either from employer or employee."

Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema salt rheum. any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Read "The Republican $1 a year in advance.

We Want You to Try

Guth's Chocolates

We know that a trial only is necessary. Guth's Candies do the rest--Unsurpassed in sweetness, in flavor and in purity--Always fresh.

For sale only at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

An Ordinance.

Granting the Moshannon Electric Company, its successors, lessees and assigns, the right to construct, operate and maintain poles, wires, cables and fixtures, together with the necessary supports upon, over, along and under the streets, highways, footwalks, lanes and alleys of the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania.

Be it ordained and enacted, by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same:

SECTION 1. That the privilege be and is hereby granted to the Moshannon Electric Company, its successors, lessees and assigns, to construct, operate and maintain the necessary poles, wires, cables, conduits and fixtures, together with such necessary supports upon, over, along and under the streets, highways, footwalks, lanes and alleys of said Borough as may be necessary for the purpose of constructing, operating and maintaining its lines through the said Borough and to the places of business, works, manufacturing establishments, offices and houses of subscribers within the Borough limits adjacent thereto, subject to the conditions and regulations hereinafter contained.

SECTION 2. That the said Moshannon Electric Company shall replace the streets, highways, foot walks, lanes and alleys of said Borough upon which it may place any of its poles, conduits lines or fixtures as aforesaid in as good condition as they were before said poles and fixtures were erected thereon, and further, that all poles and fixtures as aforesaid shall be placed wherever practicable on alleys, and the location and erection of said poles and conduits shall be made under the direction and supervision of the Street Committee of the Council of the Borough aforesaid.

SECTION 3 That all poles erected under the provisions of this Ordinance shall be reasonably straight, painted and kept painted, and that no cross arms for the suspension of wires or cables shall be placed at a less distance than twenty feet from the grade of the street, unless by permission of said Council.

SECTION 4 The said Moshannon Electric Company shall pay a pole tax of twenty (20) cents per pole per year to the Borough of Bellefonte subject to such regulations as the Public Service Commission of this state may hereafter provide and the said Borough shall have the privilege free of charge to erect wires for fire and police purposes on the poles of the said Moshannon Electric Company.

SECTION 5 The said Moshannon Electric Company shall be liable for all damages by reason of erecting, operating and maintaining its plant in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania.

SECTION 6 The said Moshannon Electric Company shall be governed by all laws and legal ordinances of a general nature now in force or that may hereafter be enacted.

SECTION 7 The said Moshannon Electric Company shall, within thirty days after the passage and approval of this ordinance, file with the Secretary of Council its certificate of acceptance of all the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance; and that the said Company shall pay the expenses incident to the passage recording and publication thereof.

SECTION 8 That any ordinance or part of ordinance conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same conflicts with this ordinance.

Ordained and enacted into a law this 20th day of October A. D. 1913.

W. T. KELLY, Secretary of Council — HARRY KELLER, President of Council

Approved this 20th day of October A. D. 1913.

JNO. J. BOWER, Burgess.

Bellefonte, Pa. Oct. 20, 1913.

I hereby certify the foregoing to be a true and correct copy of an Ordinance passed by the Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, on the 20th day of October A. D. 1913, and approved by the Burgess of the said Borough, on the 20th day of October A. D. 1913, granting the Moshannon Electric Company certain rights and privileges in the said Borough.

W. T. KELLY, Secretary of Council.

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 13th day of October 1913, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the first day of December, 1913, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the first, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 20th day of October in the year of our Lord, 1913, and the one hundred and thirty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. October 20th, 1913.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry H. Fredericks, late of Harris Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania' Dec'd.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County to make distribution of the balance shown to be in the hands of H. C. Rothrock, Accountant and Executor of &c. of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, Nov. 8, 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M., at his law offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Penn., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

10-16-3t. HARRY KELLER, Auditor.

Masons Buy Property.

Probably one of the most note-worthy tranfers in real estate was made at Tyrone several days ago when the Tyrone lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, became by purchase the owners of the valuable property known as the Toner estate, located at corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street. The cansideration was $16,000. The deal was between Mr. D. Shelly Kloss for the Masons and W. F. Hiller, Esq., Tyrone's representative of the Toner estate. It is rumored that eventually the present structure will be razed and a fine modern building erected on the site.

Free Methodist Church.

The annual Sunday School Convention of the Tyrone District to be held in connection with the District Quarterly meeting at Bellefonte, Nov. 6—9. Convention in session Nov. 6, 9.30 a. m. and 2, p. m. District meeting beginning Nov. 5, at 7. p. m. Sermon Sunday 11 a. m. by Rev. J. J. Zanhiser, District Elder. Every body welcome.

Mrs. E. A. Hollbrook, Pastor.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or Inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

WANTED—Sober industrious young man to do dairy work. PARK VIEW DAIRY, Osceola Mills, Pa.

FOR RENT—Two houses in first-class condition one is 4 rooms, one 5 rooms. Inquire of Mrs. William L. Steele, Sr., Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Experienced or young man to learn lunch business. Inquire, MOWRY'S CAFE. 6-19-3t Tyrone, Pa.

TEACHERS—I can give you some good bargains in reference books and dictionaries if you see me soon. E. J. WILLIAMS, Fleming Pa.

AGENTS—Either sex, to distribute free pkgs. Perfumed Laundry Starch. Good Pay. All or spare time. No money 539 Blumer Bldg. Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Doan Oil & Paint Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—The Dr. W. W. Feidt property on High Street is offered for sale; desirable location; property in good condition; price reasonable. Inquire of Robert Cole, Architect, Bellefonte, Pa. 7-31-tf.

WONDERFUL AMAZING INVENTION:—Just out. Agents coining money. Lights the home brilliantly for one cent per night. Competent agents work into territorial managers quickly. Allen-Sparks Gas Light Co. Lansing, Mich.

BOOK-KEEPING—Special auditing an book-keeping by experienced book-keeper. Is in position to take charge of and keep a limited number of sets of books. Inquire of or address "Book-keeper," care "The Republican" office, Bellefonte, Pa.

MEN WANTED.

To learn the auto business and take an agency.

You can make from $18 to $50 a week driving, selling or repairing cars. We will teach you in a few weeks in your own home to be an expert automobile man, and get you an agency for a high grade car. We have been established five years, and have over 6000 successful graduates. Write at once for free booklet which gives full information.

ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL 87 CHURCH ST. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Men! If You Are Thinking of Spending $12 to $15 for a Suit or Overcoat, Read This.

Lined up before us are more than 400 Suits and Overcoats. Every garment distinctly new. Four different models in suits and three models in overcoats. Surely enough, this is the grandest outlay we've ever had the pleasure of showing. And when you talk about values, well you only have to see the garment to appreciate the quality as well as the workmanship. Men that have already seen these suits and overcoats claim that they are wonders for the price. A saving from $2 to $5 on every garment is assured. The assortment consists of norfolks; 3 and 4 button single breasted sacks; blue and black serges, cashmeres, worsteds, and unfinished serges. Don't invest a dollar in clothing this fall until you see our magnificent display.

AN OVERCOAT FOR THE BOY

Time to think about it. We've had some cold days already and they are forerunners of colder ones to come. And the mother who cares about the little fellow's welfare sees to it that the mercury's drop dosen't find him unprepared.

JUNIOR COATS, for boys from 5 to 12 years. Are of chinchilla in attractive blues, browns and grays, and of fancy coatings in various mixtures. All are carefully tailored with that attention to detail which makes for perfection. Full and half belts; warm durable linings. And for the boy from 13 18 years there are convertible and shawl collar coats of chinchilla or fancy mixed coating, made with a half belt on sturdy mannish lines.

$5.00 to $10.00.

Some Ladies' Silk Waists Whose Prices Have Fallen.

They're sold rapidly; and that means broken assortments, so we have lowered the prices for clearing. And that means the fore-sighted woman is going to have a handsome waist at a very small expenditure. Regular $3.00 and $3.50 Silk Waists. Special at

$1.95

200 Women's Coats at $10 and $12.50

Already the great bolts of winter cloths in the coat factories are getting down to the short ends which manufacturers are glad to get rid of—even if they have to make them up for less money. We offer you in this grand assortment some extra good things. See them for yourself.

A Great Sale of Men's Trousers

The Result of a Special Purchase.

Usual $2.00 Trousers at	$1.50	Usual $3.50 Trousers at	$2.75
Usual $2.50 Trousers at	$1.95	Usual $4.00 Trousers at	$3.00
Usual $3.00 Trousers at	$2.25	Usual $5.00 Trousers at	$3.75

WOMEN'S DRESS SKIRTS — An Excellent Value — $3.98

Made in one of the season's best styles of high grade all wool serge mixed cloth. They have a broad tuck down the front and back, a girdle top, and fasten in visibly in front, button trimmed at the foot. Waist measures 22 to 36 waist.

SOME VERY PRETTY STYLES IN LADIES SERGE DRESSES at **$5.98.**

CLASTER'S

BELLEFONTE, PA. BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Stolen Portemonnaie

She Forgave the Thief Twice

By LILLIAN SHARPE

A young lady sat in a waiting room at a railway station watching the clock as its hands moved slowly toward the time of departure of her train. Presently she turned to a satchel on the seat beside her, placed it on her lap, opened it and took out her portemonnaie, which she laid in the place where her satchel had been.

A young man with curly auburn hair and brown eyes was sitting at the other end of the seat and observed that the girl had forgotten to put her portemonnaie back into the satchel. He kept his eyes on her and it until suddenly a railroad official called.

"Train for Hampton!"

The young lady started, glanced at the clock, saw that the hands stood at fifteen minutes before her train time, remembered that trains are opened to travelers some time before they leave and, grasping her satchel, hurried away. Seeing the words "Ticket Office" over a window, she remembered that she had forgotten to provide herself with a ticket and, turning aside, took position at the end of a line of several persons.

"If that isn't just like a woman!" said the young man with auburn hair to himself, and, reaching for the portemonnaie, he put it in his pocket and followed her, taking position next to her in the line. When it came her turn to purchase a ticket she asked for one to Hampton, at the same time opening her satchel. First there was a quick movement of the top articles, then a plunge of the hand down into the bag, after this a convulsive stirring up of everything.

"Oh, heavens, I've been robbed!"

"Permit me to pay your fare," said the young man behind her, and, taking out his wallet, he bought a ticket for her and one for himself. Then they both made room for those behind them.

"What shall I do?" wailed the girl.

"You had better get aboard the train. You haven't time to investigate the loss of your portemonnaie, and it would probably avail nothing if you had. Was there much in it?"

"Only $7.53, four postage stamps and some samples."

"What exactness! I wish I could remember things like that. Never mind. I have advanced the amount for your ticket. You haven't lost very much. Good morning." And he lifted his hat deferentially.

Now, the young man knew very well the girl would not let him go without asking his address that she might return his loan. She asked him for it, and he said that it would be more convenient for him to give it to her in the train, so the two went on. He handed her on to the car, took a seat beside her and, producing a card bearing his name, Nathaniel Meriweather, wrote his address on it and handed it to her.

"Why, you live in Hampton!" she exclaimed.

"I don't live there, but I am going there."

That he was going there was perfectly true, but when he had entered the station he had just left he had no such intention. He was going to his home, fifty miles beyond.

"But you have given your street and number there."

"That's the address of a friend."

The girl put the card in her satchel, and Mr. Meriweather took up the matter of the lost portemonnaie.

"Was any one," he asked, "near you while you were in the station?"

"No one near enough to get possession of anything that belonged to me. Now, I think of it, some one was sitting on the other end of the bench while I was waiting for the train."

"Man or woman?"

"I think it was a man."

"Did you take out your portemonnaie while he was there?"

"Yes, I did. I tired of waiting and took out this magazine." She still held it in her hand. "To do so I was obliged to remove the portemonnaie and some other things which I laid beside me. After getting out the magazine I put them all back again into the bag."

"Are you sure you put them all back?"

"Perfectly."

"Then there can be no doubt about the matter. The man who sat beside you must have been an expert at sleight of hand and contrived to get your pocketbook away from you. I was in the station and saw a man sitting beside you."

"How careless of me! Could you identify the man?"

"I think I could."

"What was he like?"

"Well, he was not a very attractive looking person, but I wouldn't have taken him for a thief."

"Did you notice his features?"

"I noticed one feature. He was a red headed chap."

The young lady cast a side glance at her companion's hair.

"Anything else?" she asked.

"Nothing especial. He was looking at you admiringly. I wonder that he stole from you."

A girl can't help being pleased at admiration even from a thief. The young lady instinctively put her hand to her back hair.

Not long after this, when the train was nearing Hampton, Mr. Meriweather thought it better that he should have the young lady's address; he might meet the man who he declared had stolen her pocketbook and if he did it would be essential that he communicate with her. She gave him her name, Alice Deane, and her address. When Hampton was reached Mr. Meriweather handed Miss Deane off the train, and they parted. The next day the former received from the latter the amount he had expended for her ticket.

Within a week Mr. Meriweather wrote Miss Deane that he had seen the man who sat beside her in the station, had shadowed him and learned where he lived. Should he have the fellow arrested? Miss Deane replied that if Mr. Meriweather could induce the thief to return a sample of ribbon there was in the pocketbook he was welcome to the rest of the contents. The next day Mr. Meriweather rang the doorbell of Miss Deane's home and sent up his card. She came down to receive him becomingly dressed, and as she entered the room he held out the missing sample. She received it with some surprise.

"So the man who stole my portemonnaie," she said, "was he who sat beside me in the station?"

"He was."

"And he was quite willing, I suppose, to give up the sample on condition that he might keep the other things."

"Yes."

"That was very nice of him."

"Was there anything else in the portemonnaie that you especially desire?"

"No; there were only the money, a few addresses and the samples. The addresses I know, and the other samples I don't care for."

"The fellow seems quite willing to return everything except the money. He seems to have admired you."

"And yet he stole my portemonnaie!"

"You are wrong in permitting him to go free; you are encouraging vice."

"Do you really think so?"

"I do, indeed. I consider it my duty, being cognizant of his criminal act, to inform the police of it."

"And would he have to go to jail?"

She raised her eyes to Meriweather's pityingly. He would have liked to take her in his arms and confess that he was chaffing her, but that time had not yet come.

"Yes; he would have to go to jail, and that would surely make a criminal of him for life."

"Don't do it."

"How would it do for him to come to you, confess his crime, restore the other articles and throw himself on your mercy? You could tell him how wicked he had been and picture to him his end if he continued in crime. Then you could forgive him, and he might hereafter live a blameless life."

"I think that would do very nicely. It would be infinitely preferable to sending him to jail."

Mr. Meriweather left after a two hours' visit, promising to propose the plan he had suggested to the thief and ask if he would consent to make restitution and ask forgiveness. Miss Deane would be advised of the result.

A few days later Mr. Meriweather called and handed Miss Deane the money that had been lost with her portemonnaie, saying that the heart of the thief was slowly softening and he thought that if he could be taken under her influence he might yet make a man of himself. There was another two hours' chat, after which Mr. Meriweather departed, intimating that he expected the next time he came to bring the penitent with him.

Nevertheless it required several more calls, each lasting from two to three hours, before the gentleman assured the lady that the criminal was ready to confess his fault and ask forgiveness.

Meanwhile, as may be supposed, other matters than this proposed reformation engaged Mr. Meriweather and Miss Deane. In fact, one evening after a visit that was prolonged till midnight Miss Deane consented that Mr. Meriweather should go to her father to ask for her hand. The suitor, being an estimable gentleman and a good catch, received the required consent, and the couple became duly engaged.

A short time after the betrothal Mr. Meriweather announced to his fiancee that the next evening the penitent thief would call upon her to restore the remainder of the stolen property, listen to a lecture on his dishonesty and receive her forgiveness. When the appointed time came round there was a ring at the doorbell, and a man in an ulster, wearing a heavy beard and glasses, was admitted to the Deane residence. Miss Deane came down, and the stranger in a broken voice said:

"Pardon me for a miserable sinner."

He bowed his head and waited.

"I have been told that this is your first criminal act," said the girl, "and I sincerely hope that it will prove your last. You may have a sweetheart, and think how glad you will make her by your reformation. You are forgiven."

The man threw off his ulster, tore away his beard and his glasses, and her lover stood before her.

"The confession," he said, "comes after your forgiveness. You left your portemonnaie on the seat in the station, and I picked it up. I did so for an excuse to make your acquaintance and prolonged the deception to win you."

Miss Deane stood thunderstruck for a few moments, then turned and was striding indignantly out of the room when the penitent caught her around the waist and held her despite her struggles to be free till she recovered something of her calmness.

"You have forgiven me!" cried her lover. "You can't go back on it."

But she did go back on it, and it was two long days before she repeated the forgiveness spoken to the supposed thief. She does not even now, ten years after the episode, refer to it pleasantly.

John Jones' Find

It Was a Vacant House That Paid a Good Rental

By NATHAN B. TOWNSEND

Johnny Jones, a Maine farmer boy, went to the city to make a fortune, but, getting stranded, started to walk home, a hundred miles, usually sleeping out of doors.

One afternoon while wending his way eastward along the coast he came to a handsome country residence standing alone. Looking about him, he could not see another house, though the coast was open in either direction for several miles. But Johnny doubted if he could get any comfort in the place, for he could see no evidence of its being occupied. The shutters were closed, not one being left open. Then, too, there was an old look about the house. The shingles on the roof were black and crumpled, the woodwork in places was rotten, and only the brick of which the house was mainly built was solid.

"If I could get inside," said John to himself, "I could at least keep warm, and the night promises to be cold."

He had on only the thinnest clothing and shivered as a chill November wind struck him. Climbing the fence—the gate was fastened with a rusty chain and padlock—he went up on to the porch and began to look about him for a means of entrance. He was not long in finding a shutter with a loose fastening and a pane of broken glass behind it. Putting his hand inside, he unlocked the sash and raised it.

To his surprise, the room into which he looked was furnished. True, there was a moldy look about the furniture, but it was of a fine quality, though old fashioned. John climbed over the window sill and inspected the furnishings at closer range. He was in the drawing room among damask covered chairs and sofas and velvet curtains to the windows. A piano stood at one end, and John struck the keys. He was startled at the breaking of the stillness. It seemed to him that the shades of those who had once inhabited this house, who had years ago locked and left it, had cried out at his intrusion.

John fell to wondering why so much valuable property was left to rot. Though young, he considered the financial feature connected with it. Had the property been sold years before it would have brought what to him would have been a fortune. There must be some reason why it had been suffered to sink to ruin.

John hesitated about spending the night in so grewsome a place, and had it not been for the cold without he would have preferred to sleep under the stars. As it was, he looked about for a bed and, though he was hungry, finally got on to one of the couches upstairs. But it seemed to him that he was lying among worms. He took hold of a coverlet to draw it over him, and it parted through decay. This was too much for him; he arose and felt his way downstairs and, finding a lounge covered with leather, though it was stiff through age, stretched himself on it and fell asleep.

He was awakened during the night by voices. For a few moments he could not recall where he was. Then he listened for the direction of the sound and concluded that it came from under him. Presently a light flashed through a crack in the floor. Sliding off the lounge, he crawled to the crack and put his ear to it.

"We've got to run in some o' these goods," said one in a man's voice. "This cellar is full."

"Why not store the next lot above?"

"What rot! Don't you know we've taken every pains to keep any one from looking in here? Put goods on the floor above, and some boy or some tramp will look in, see them and report the fact."

"It's a wonder no one has got on to us as it is," remarked a third man. "They've gone around this depot often. Fact is, it's well known that Crawford owns it, and Crawford is above suspicion."

"We pay him enough rent for it."

"Rent be hanged! He's one of us."

"He tells me the place can't remain much longer as it is. A number of real estate men have been to him to buy it. They want to fix it up and make it pay."

"Crawford is making it pay well enough."

This was the last heard of a dialogue between different men, none of whom John could see. He heard something fall and thought a bolt was shot, though he could not be sure of this, then all was silent again. He lay awake, thinking about what he had heard, but couldn't make out anything except that the basement was used for the storage of goods. Were they stolen articles? Were they barrels of liquor manufactured illegally? The reason for the house remaining in its present condition was apparent. This man Crawford was keeping it for a purpose. It had doubtless long been shut up and was not an object of curiosity. Turning these things over in his mind, John fell asleep again.

When he awoke in the morning the sun was shining in through a broken blind. John arose from his couch and looked about him. He was in a library. Books were on the shelves, but they were dusty and dingy. He went through a door into a pantry and through the pantry into the dining room. He opened some cupboard doors in a vain hope of finding something to eat. There was not a crust, and not a crust had been there for years. He went to the stairs leading down into the cellar, but the door separating the cellar and main floor was fastened. He tried to kick it open, but failed to make any impression on it.

Leaving the house by the window through which he had entered, he looked about the brickwork below the first floor. There were but two small windows, over both of which boards had been placed on the inside. There was not a crack through which he could look within.

How were the goods taken in? There were no marks of wheels on the entrance road. Indeed, the grass grew on it as well as on the lawn. The chain and lock on the gate gave no evidence of having been moved in a long while. Toward the ocean a distance of several hundred yards there were no tracks of any kind. There was no opening from the cellar except within the house. This matter of the storage of goods was a mystery.

John walked out to the rocks which formed the shore. Here he was more at home, for he had been brought up near the water. Naturally his eyes fell upon the irregularity that marked the shore. There were many protuberances, many indentations. He descended to the sea level and, the tide being at the ebb, noticed a place where the water washed in under the rocks. John wondered how far in it extended. He couldn't tell without going in under the rock, and this was impossible without a boat or a raft unless he swam, and the water was too cold for swimming.

The boy pondered on what he should do. Should he go on home or remain and try to solve the mystery? Curiosity held him. He would go back to the house and see if he could not look into the cellar through the crack at which he had listened. He did so, but the cellar was too dark for him to see anything. His mind reverted to the overhanging rock, and he went back to have another look at it. The rising tide had partly covered the place, and he knew that it would be nearly twelve hours before the water would give him an opportunity to examine it again.

He resolved to improve the interval by securing a boat or building a raft to use in his investigations. Going to a wood near by, he saw plenty of fallen timber, and after walking several miles to a house where he was given some breakfast he returned and carried sufficient wood to the shore to make a float. He laced the pieces together with twigs and when the tide subsided in the afternoon put his raft into the water and paddled to the rock in question. Lying flat, he pulled himself in under the land some twenty feet, when he came to an iron door. It was fastened with an iron latch, which, being covered by water at every tide, was so rusty that he could not move it. He scuttled out, got a stone, returned and by hammering opened the door. There before him lay a subterranean passage leading in the direction of the house.

Not having a light, the young discoverer did not attempt to investigate any further. Besides, he had no mind to be caught in a trap by an incoming tide. He got out as quickly as possible and, sitting on a rock, bethought himself what next to do. He concluded to go on home and consult with some one about his find. He was not sure but that there was something in it for him, and he wished to find a way to get it out.

John was a secretive boy, and, though he told about his experiences in the city, he said nothing about the house by the sea. In a few days, armed with some carpenter's tools and a candle, he went back to it and, closing the shutter behind him through which he entered, took up a part of the floor, went down into the celler and found it full of boxes and bales.

By this time it occurred to the boy that the house was a storage depot for smugglers. He found a door in the celler leading into the passage to the water and presumed that the goods were carried in by that route. Replacing everything as he had left it, he made his way to the nearest port of entry and, calling for the collector, told him that he had discovered a depot for smuggled goods. He was too smart to give any clew to it till he had made terms with the government. This necessitated some correspondence between the officials and the government, and it was finally agreed that of any smuggled goods that John should point out to the revenue officers half the amount accruing by confiscation should go to him.

These preliminaries having been settled, John led the officers to the house and showed them the goods. But, being desirous of capturing the smugglers, they placed a watch in the house and waited for them to come again. It was several weeks before the unsuspecting men fell into the trap. When they did they found both the egress by the passage to the sea and the one up into the house stopped. They were all taken just after they had deposited a new, valuable boatload of goods.

Johnny received a small fortune for his information. He decided to go to college and is now a lawyer with a good practice. Inquiries as to the lonely house resulted in his learning that the parties owning it had gone abroad many years before and left it to be sold as it stood. It changed hands several times without being occupied and was finally bought by the Crawford mentioned by the smugglers as an available depot for smuggled goods. He had grown rich by this means.

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A Bit of Solder

A Story of Scotland Yard Efficiency Versus Yankee Cuteness

By MARION B. CURTISS

"Stivers, give me a room."

"I'm full, Clapham, but I've always made room for any of you fellows from Scotland Yard who has asked to be taken care of, for I know you're after game. Anything of importance?"

"Well, it's not exactly important, and yet it is important in one sense, seeing that there's a game to be played on us and we've got to make preparations to meet it. Have you any suspicious persons in the house?"

"Now you speak of it, a man came in yesterday. I don't think he's a regular crook, simply a measly chap that might be hired to do some dirty work."

"That fits exactly. I shall need your assistance, so I may as well show you my hand. You have this Mrs. Striker of Chicago here, whose coming to London has been made so much of in the society journals. These American millionairesses are, some of them, trying to beat the New York customs officers, and they do so quite often. The American detective is a very dull bird beside our English outlooker. This Mrs. Striker, I've learned, has bought the diamond that the Hardcastle family has been trying to find a purchaser for. They finally sold it to her for £20,000."

"Well?" said the landlord.

"Mrs. Striker is not going to pay American duty on a stone that can be carried in a shoe heel or a bouquet of flowers or a watch case with the works removed to make room for it or a dozen other places of concealment, but the trouble is that the news has gone over that she's bought the Hardcastle gem, and those muttonheads of New York will be on the lookout for her. She's to sail on the Romania on Wednesday, and they'll naturally expect that the diamond goes with her.

"Now, we of Scotland Yard are up to all these smuggling tricks and are on to this game. I don't need to give away how I got the story, but I got it all the same. Tomorrow morning Mrs. Striker will be found bound and gagged in her room and the diamond gone. The New York chaps will see an account of the loss cabled to the newspapers, and when the lady arrives she will not meet with the attention she deserves."

"But what's the need of a robbery if it's all a fake?"

"That's where our part over here comes in. Mrs. Striker will be hounding us Scotland Yard men to recover her diamond and giving talk to the newspaper reporters. There's doubtless some confederate of hers right here in your hotel who will take the blame of robbery."

"I see; he'll take it and return it to her secretly."

"No, he won't do any such thing. Do you suppose she'd trust it to a fellow like that? What she wants him for is to make it appear that he robbed her of it. And how can we Scotland Yard men get it back from him when he hasn't got it?"

"There's that measly chap I spoke to you about now—that red headed fellow just going into the smoking room. He booked himself from Brumagem, but I know by his accent that he's an American. Lunnon is full of American crooks. I shouldn't wonder if they kept you fellows busy looking after them."

"So they do. I'm glad you've pointed him out to me; it will save my hunting him up. What's the number of his room?"

"No. 76. Come to think of it, Mrs. Striker's room is 75, directly opposite."

"Phew! What a simple game it is, to be sure!"

"What are you going to do?"

"Make sure he doesn't leave his room tonight after he goes up. I shall sprinkle a fine powder on the sill and in front of the door. He's not going to have anything to do with the matter except to take the blame for stealing the diamond. I'll prove in the morning that he didn't go into Mrs. Striker's room, for I shall put some powder before her door too. All the police will have to do when the newspapers howl at us is to bring forward my proof."

"You are a sharp one, sure enough. Well, I'll give you 72, a bit farther along the corridor. Going up now?"

"No, not till I've done some watching of this red headed chap. I must satisfy myself that he's the confederate. I don't propose to leave some one else to do the job while I'm watching the wrong man."

The landlord went behind his counter, and the detective went into the smoking room, where he found the red headed man, whom he did not lose sight of till the latter went to his room. Clapham, not satisfied with his powder device, sat up all night looking through a space made by leaving his door ajar. He saw nothing unusual. At 7 o'clock in the morning the door of No. 75 was opened, and a lady's maid hurried downstairs. She soon returned with the clerk, and the two made for Mrs. Striker's room. Clapham followed them into the room and saw Mrs. Striker bound in a chair and gagged. As soon as the gag was taken out she cried:

"It's gone!"

"What's gone?" asked the clerk.

"My diamond."

"Who took it?"

"I don't know. The lock of my door was picked. I heard some one working at it, but before I could decide what to do the door was thrown open and some one came in. There being no light in the room, I couldn't see who he was. I gave a cry, and he sprang upon me, put that thing in my mouth and tied me in the chair. Then he said that if I didn't tell him where the Hardcastle diamond was he would kill me. To save my life I told him that it was under my pillow on the bed. He took it and left me as you see."

The afternoon London newspapers published the fact of the loss of the diamond, but refrained from giving any clew to the robber. Scotland Yard officials looked wise and said nothing. They did not even watch the measly chap with the red head. But Mrs. Striker, to make sure that the news of the loss of her diamond reached New York, cabled the fact to her husband, and an account of the robbery appeared in all the afternoon journals.

People in London were surprised at the apathy of the police in the matter. But there was one man among them who was not apathetic. Chapham. There was a supplementary game on hand that he did not mention to Stivers. He wished to discover that the diamond was still in Mrs. Striker's possession and receive several thousand pounds hush money. When the lady left her room he entered it with a pass key and looked in every nook for the gem. There was not a hollow article or one that could be made hollow in the room that he did not take to pieces. The stone might be contained in one of a cluster of artificial grapes ornamenting one of a number of hats he found in the room, and he demolished every grape without finding what he looked for. Some bell shaped buttons he cracked, with the same negative result. At last he was obliged to give up the job.

Meanwhile the red headed man came and went in and out of the hotel. The landlord was anxious to get rid of him, but had no excuse to turn him out. Indeed, he was requested by Clapham not to do so. Clapham was not sure some cue might not yet be derived from him. But nothing turned up. At the sailing of the Romania, Clapham stood on the dock. After the gangplank had been removed and the vessel was well out, who should he see waving his hand to him with a sardonic smile on his face but the measly red headed man he had sat up all night to watch. The Londoner stood gaping at the fellow till he was out of sight, then turned away muttering imprecations on the whole "biarsted" Yankee nation.

Mrs. Striker kept her stateroom for a day or two, then appeared on deck. Everybody on board had heard of her loss, and those who had an acquaintance with her commiserated with her for it. She tossed her head and laughed as though the matter were of no great importance to her, as indeed it was not, for she was rich enough to buy more gems at the same price.

When the Romania was steaming up New York bay, among the crowd of passengers standing on the deck was Mrs. Striker. She wore a very large hat, trimmed elaborately, that she had bought in London not two hours before leaving her hotel for the steamer. She descried a motorboat flying a peculiar flag put out from Staten Island and heading directly for the steamer. When it had come within a few hundred yards of her a gust of wind took her beautiful hat and dropped it on the water. But the motorboat that arrived so timely received it and sped away merrily.

It did not get very far before it was stopped. Soon after the Romania passed Sandy Hook another motorboat was seen following her, and the red headed man from London from the stern was making signals to it, which were evidently understood. As soon as the first boat rescued the hat the second gave it chase, overhauled it and took it in charge.

When Mrs. Striker reached the dock in New York she was arrested for smuggling. The hat was produced and in a large swelling ornament was the Hardcastle diamond. The face had been removed, the stone inserted and the face soldered in its place again.

"How did you get on to the business, Watkins?" asked the customs inspector.

"Well, you see, I was sent over to track the man who absconded from the —th National bank and was in London when the lady bought the stone. I reckoned she might try to get it in free of duty, and I took a room directly opposite hers at the hotel. She put up a job of robbery on the Londoners in order that it might be cabled over here and put you fellows off your guard. A Scotland Yard man got on to the business, but not on to its true inwardness. The way I located it was this: While shadowing the lady I saw her buy some solder, and the last thing she bought in London was the hat that blew off her head in the bay. Not long ago, you may remember, we had a case of hat blowing. I put the two together and cabled our agency to be on the lookout. The rest you know."

"Well, I'll report the case to the collector of the port. You go up to his office in a few days and you'll find out what the government will do for you. What do you expect?"

"I think, considering the goods are worth $100,000 and the duty will run up pretty well into the thousands, they ought to do something pretty nice for me."

"I think so, too, especially since they wouldn't have got a cent of duty themselves if it hadn't been for you."

Something pretty nice was done for Watkins, but since it was done from a private fund it was never known how much he got out of it.

Energy and Work.

"What becomes of the energy of motion of a street car when suddenly stopped?"

Law—mass multiplied by velocity equals momentum. The mass of the car in pounds or tons multiplied by its specific speed in feet per second gives a product named foot pounds or foot tons. This momentum is expended at the instant of collision or impact in delivering a blow, as in the case of a cannon ball. If the body receiving the impact is movable part of the momentum will appear in it as motion. If immovable the car will be smashed or move backward. And the molecules of the matter at point of impact will be increased in temperature and also be moved somewhat. This requires energy, and work has been accomplished from instant of collision until rest obtains. The answer is the energy of momentum is transformed into work.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

Three Birthdays a Year.

There is apparently plenty of fun for the child in Sweden in the matter of birthdays, but the parent can hardly be expected to feel the same, for the children there do not confine themselves to one birthday, but they must have three. Of course the first one is the real birthday, and the other two are those whose names the Swedish boy or girl bears. For every day in the year of the Swedish calendar has its own separate name, besides the weekly names which other nations have. Sometimes if the parent gives the child a second name or a first one that cannot be found in the calendar, the child loses out on one birthday. And considerable protest must follow, too, when the child becomes old enough to realize what he is missing. In the German calendar every day has a name also, but the observance of these days is not at all common in the latter country.

English Harvest Feasts.

The feasts that now take place at the close of the harvest season in England are small affairs compared with the old fashioned harvest suppers held formerly. In some of the northern counties the farmers would give churns of cream, and it was served out in cups to the laborers. Nowadays a glass of ale or cider is the substitute for the old time feast. In some parts of the north of Ireland the ancient custom still lingers as "the churn supper." A very old custom is the baking of a large cake by the farmer's wife. This is cut up and served out to every one, including children, accompanying the "horkey cart" into the farmyard. The "horkey cart" was the cart on which the last load of the season was drawn to the farm.—London Answers.

Distinctive Dress In England.

At Coutts' bank the clerical assistants must all wear frock coats, and no one in the employment of the bank is allowed to go about with his trousers turned up. At Hoare's bank it is the custom of all those employed to wear white ties. Members of the legal profession observe the etiquette of their calling by abstaining from the wearing of light or fancy colored clothes and always wear silk hats. The beadles of some Presbyterian churches in England wear dress suits instead of the Anglican cassock. Some brewers' workmen and draymen wear scarlet knitted wool nightcaps. In fact, nearly every trade and profession has its own conventions and unwritten laws concerning the dress of its members.—London Globe.

Business and Poetry.

Not every one can successfully combine banking and literature, as did Lord Avebury. William Sharp (Fiona MacLeod) attempted it when a clerk in the London office of the Bank of Melbourne, with the result that the manager quickly gave him choice of accepting an agency in an out of the way place in Australia or quitting the service. Sharp took French leave for a day in order to think the matter over and went into the country to hear the cuckoo. Next day the manager demanded angrily why he had been absent from his post. Sharp explained. "We can't do with one who puts the call of a cuckoo before his business," said the chief coldly, and—Sharp left the bank.—London Chronicle.

Japan's Dummy Editors.

There is a peculiar person on the staff of some of the Japanese newspapers, known as the "dummy editor," whose sole duty it is to go to jail in the interests of the journal. Whenever a paper publishes something unfriendly to the government it is suppressed and the "dummy editor" sent to prison, while the real editor simply changes the name of the paper and continues to publish it as before.

Spider Charms.

Spiders, like worms and snakes, were formerly used as charms to cure disease. The spider was worn in a nut which was suspended around the neck. When the spider died the disease, it was affirmed, died with it, according to the claims made.

Talked a Lot.

"I never say all that I think," she remarked.

"Then," he replied, being unwilling to miss the chance, "you must think an awful lot."—Puck.

Double.

"What vegetables serve a double purpose?" asked the teacher.

"Cucumbers," yelled the class.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Industry is the right hand and frugality is the left hand of fortune.

Railway Mail Clerks Wanted.

The Government pays Railway Mail Clerks $900 to $1800 and other employees up to $2,500 annually.

Uncle Sam will soon hold examinations throughout the county for Postal Employees, Custom House Clerks, Stenographers, Book-keepers, Departmental Clerks and other Government positions. The Postmaster General estimates that there will be seven hundred and fifty million parcel post packages carried next year which means thousands of appointments will be made. Any man or woman over 18, in City and Country have an equal chance for a job. Free information will be furnished by the BUREAU of INSTRUCTION 87 WISNER BLDG. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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Located in Milesburg Borough.

Good Comfortable Home

with all modern improvements, complete bath room, acetylene lights, hot air furnace, fine cellar, summer-house, chicken house, pig-pen, garage, gasoline tank, large stable, elegant garden, lot of fruit, nice side yard.

L t 50 x 150 Feet

All buildings were roofed last fall with Cedar shingles and fitted with new rain spouts.

Also a 5-acre field that should go with his home—about 1000 yards from above mentioned property.

Also 1 brick building 45½x78ft, 2 story, suitable for carriage works, livery stable or for any manufacturing purposes. Above premises will be sold at a sacrifice price. Inquire of

MRS. ADA B. BULLOCK,
State College, Pa.

Cures While you Walk.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes It instantly takes the sting out of corns itching feet, ingrowing nails, and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Ladies can wear shoes one size smaller after using. It is a certain relief for sweating, callous and swollen, tender, thing feet, Try it today. Sold everywhere 25c. Trial package FREE Ad

BYRON W. KING'S SCHOOL OF ORATORY New Building and Dormitory.

Prepares for teaching, platform, stage. Cures stammering and other speech defects. English and Physical Culture. Send for prospectus.
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for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE
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High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Maps of Centre County

We have received a limited number of Wall Maps of Centre County, showing State Highways, County Roads Railroads & etc. We shall be glad to give them to our friends while they last. They cannot be sent by mail.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, Penna.

Don't Forget

That our years of experience in the lumbering business from stump to building is an asset to you if you buy from us any kind of building material.

WE ARE SELLING AGENT FOR

PAROID ROOFING

which is the best we know of. Don't forget the name. There are other makes named to deceive the unwary buyer. We alone sell Paroid in Centre Co.

Something New. Hazelwood Flooring.

Ceiling, Wainscoating and Finish, ready to fill and oil. It is beautiful, valuable and durable at less cost than other and less durable wood. We also sell genuine

Red Cedar Shingles

from the Pacific Coast (Not, the Michigan White Cedar.)

On same terms and conditions we will furnish building material as low or lower than the mail order houses and you will keep your money circulating at home where you may get some of it back again in course of business.

We have for sale cheap, a lot of used Machinery, Engines, etc. Also shop-soiled Sash Doors, Moulding, etc. Come or write before buying elsewhere.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1904 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.36
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.		
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35		f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40		.....
	Strubles	f 7.45		3.30
	State College	8.00		f 5.08
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
	Waddles			f 5.26
	Briarly	f		5.27
	Fillmore	f		f 5.26
	Hunters Park	f 8.31		f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35		f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	.....	f 5.58
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	.....	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE. 50c & $1
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FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Here and There.

Mrs. T. Clayton Brown spent Tuesday in Williamsport.

Windon Gramley, of Spring Mills, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery entertained with cards on Wednesday evening.

Miss Marie Walsh returned home last Friday from the hospital, where she underwent a minor operation.

Miss Myra Sechler and Jay Wallace motored to Altoona on Tuesday to witness the great production of "Ben Hur."

Mrs. James C. Furst departed yesterday for Williamsport, where she will spend a week at the home of her mother, Mrs. E. S. Harrar.

David Chambers, W. C. Snyder, M. D. Kelley and James Uzzle, of Snow Shoe, motored to Bellefonte yesterday, spending the day here and returning home in time for supper.

Edward Fleming, proprietor of one of Altoona's most successful plumbing establishments, visited here over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming.

Mrs. Strong and Mrs. Simpson, of Lock Haven, with Mr. Deaver, of Pittsburgh, spent Tuesday afternoon in Bellefonte. Mr. Deaver remained over here for several days.

Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Hayes, of this place, who have been in Philadelphia for a number of weeks, have taken a cottage at No. 5 South Vermont Avenue, Atlantic City, for the winter.

Mrs. James B. Lane leaves this week for McKeesport, where she will visit with her son Richard. Upon her return she will remain with her sister, Miss Mary Thomas, on Allegheny Street, until after Christmas.

A very important short meeting of the Y. M. C. A. Women's Auxiliary will be held in the Y. M. C. A. building on Monday evening, November 3d, at 7.30 o'clock. All members are urgently requested to be present.

Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds recently returned home, after spending some time in Lancaster, Philadelphia and New York. They were accompanied by Mrs. Montgomery, of Lancaster, a sister of Colonel Reynolds.

Edward Rine, for years connected with the Adams Express Co., now manager of the Tyrone office, expects to quit that company and engage in some business in Bellefonte. He has purchased the Gassner property, in Coleville.

Mrs. Sara Brown, who has been with Mrs. James Harris for some time past, departed on Wednesday to visit with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Wray, in East Brady, also to see her sister, who has just returned home from Europe.

Miss Nellie Conley, whose wedding to Mr. William Wallis will be solemnized on November 12th, visited several days last week in Crafton. While there a luncheon in her honor was tendered by Miss Wallis, a sister of the groom-to-be, at which covers for twenty-two were laid.

Bellefonte High School defeated Bellwood, at the latter place last Saturday in a hard-fought football game. The score was 6—0. Bellefonte put up a consistent and aggressive game from start to finish and deserved the victory. The two teams were evenly matched and the game proved to be one of the most interesting witnessed this season on the Bellwood field.

"Smoke" Brown, colored, a former Bellefonte boy, was arrested here last Friday night by Policeman Jacob Knisely on a warrant issued by Alderman Paul, of Williamsport. Brown was charged with assault and battery upon a woman who gave her name as Hattie Honeysuckle. He was locked up here until Saturday morning, when he was taken back to Williamsport by an officer from that city.

The Pittsburgh "Dispatch" of yesterday, with its report of the convention being held in that city by the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association, published photographs of a number of officers and others taking an active part in the proceedings. These included a photograph of Miss Elizabeth M. Blanchard, of Bellefonte, who is chairman of the Program Committee.

The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies of the Huntingdon Presbytery will hold an all-day district meeting in the Bellefonte Presbyterian chapel on Thursday, November 6th, beginning at 10 A. M. There will be good speakers and music, and at noon a box luncheon and social hour. The women from the churches in Centre County are cordially invited.

Had Bellefonte Academy put up against the Indiana Normal football team anything like the rush used in defeating Dickinson Seminary last Saturday Indiana would have concluded that it was up against an entirely different bunch of players. The boys from Williamsport never had a chance, owing to the aggresive game put up by the Academy, the final score being 33—0. Dickinson was lacking in offensive work, but on the defensive the visitors put up a pretty game of tackling. The Academy excelled in forward passing, the large score being due chiefly to the success in getting away with this style of play.

Miss Emily Natt entertained with cards last Saturday evening.

Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes entertained at the Country Club on Tuesday with dinner and cards.

Witmer Smith gave a Hallowe'en stag party on Monday night at his home below town.

A number of Bellefonte girls will give a "Gate Night" dance in the town hall tonight.

Mrs. Oscar Peters, of Lancaster, is visiting with friends in Bellefonte and at State College.

Mrs. E. H. B. Calloway departed on Monday for Scranton, to attend the State D. A. R. Conference.

During Miss Overton's absence, Miss Fitzgerald is teaching the primary department at the Academy.

Mrs. Garber will hold an extra dance on Saturday evening, Nov. 1st, at which the regular price will be charged.

Mrs. William Malin and Miss A. Tomb, who have been the guests of their sister, Mrs. Louisa Bush, departed last Thursday for their home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. E. Sparks and a number of other State College women were in Bellefonte last Thursday to attend the sale of baskets from the Bellefonte Basket Shop.

Mrs. Merriman, of Yonkers, N. Y., is here looking after the home of Mrs. John Blanchard, while the latter is in New York visiting with her sister, Mrs. Beaver.

Miss Sarah Hastings returned on Wednesday from Albany and New York. While at the former place she was bridesmaid at the wedding of a school girl friend.

Miss Watson, of Bedford, Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Campbell of Logansport, Indiana, cousins of Mrs. Ross Hickok, arrived in Bellefonte today at the home of Mrs. D. H. Hastings, to motor to Harrisburg with Mrs. Hickok tomorrow.

The Young Ladies' Bible Class of the United Brethren church will hold a Hallowe'en social in the basement of the church tomorrow evening. Games of all kinds will be played. Everydody invited. Attend and have a good time. Ice cream and candy will be for sale.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Nellie Meese Conley and Mr. William B. Wallis, at St. John's Reformed church, at 6 o'clock, November 12th. After January 1st Mr. and Mrs. Wallis will be at home at 731 Clinton Place, Bellevue.

Little Mary Parrish, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Parrish, last Friday underwent an operation at the Bellefonte hospital, since which time she has been improving nicely. It was at first thought that she was recovering from her serious illness of some weeks ago, but finally it was decided that an operation would be necessary. This ordeal over, she rallied quickly and has been gaining strength with each day.

An interesting football game is scheduled for Bellefonte, on the old Hughes athletic field, on Saturday afternoon, next. Bellefonte High School will play Jersey Shore High School, and judging from the record of the two teams this year Saturday's contest will be well worth the price of admission, which will be 25c Just because the fence has been removed, don't shinny out of paying your 25c. The boys need it to pay the expenses of the visiting team.

Although defeated, Penn State put up a good game against Harvard last Saturday. The one-sided score, 29—0, hardly revealed Penn State's splendid playing, which was given due credit in the news despatches from Cambridge to the various city newspapers. Despite the wet, muddy field, Captain "Shorty" Miller managed to get away for several runs that gave Harvard the biggest kind of a scare. The Penn State team returned home on Sunday night, confident that a game with Harvard is assured for next year.

Doctor Angel, the well known Eye Specialist, of Williamsport, will give a special treat on this trip to everybody. He will give his best services, worth Ten Dollars, with guaranteed glasses and frames, to suit all conditions of the sight and headache, for Five Dollars, and some for $2 50. Consultation and eyes examined free of charges. Parents having school children who are dull in learning should have their eyes examined. At the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa., Wednesday and Thursday, November 12th and 13th. Adv.

George T. Bush has recently been elected to membership in the Circumnavigators Club, composed of those who have made one or more passages entirely around the world for pleasure or business. The membership ticket is a unique affair, being a small book illumined on parchment paper with the pledge of the club bound in hog skin and fastened with copper rivets. Its motto is: "Luck to You." The club publishes a novel bulletin called the "Log", in which is contained the doings and notes of travels of members, who are called by the name designated, that for Mr. Bush, for instance, being Circumbush. The membership is representative of all parts of the world. W. J. Bryan, ex-President Taft and Richard Harding Davis are among the members. Banquets and clambakes are held by the club every now and then, at which interesting tales are told and good cheer dispensed with a lavish hand.

James Gregg Dead.

James Gregg, principal of the Adams avenue public schools, at Tyrone, died last Saturday morning at 11.55 o'clock of paralysis. Deceased was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gregg and was born on the old Gregg homestead near Centre Hall. He was prominently connected with the Allegheny Gateway lodge of Odd Fellows of Tyrone, a member of the Tyrone Encampment, I. O. O. F., Canton Tyrone, I. O. O. F.; Independent Order of Foresters, Knights of Malta, and the Modern Woodmen of the World. He was also a member of Tyrone borough council. Professor Gregg was a former militiaman and at one time was one of the best soldiers in Company B, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., of Bellefonte.

Surviving to mourn his death is his widow, Mrs. Mollie Sankey Gregg, and the following brothers and sisters: John, of Raton, New Mexico; Andrew, of Allentown; Mrs. Mary Miller, of Raton, New Mexico, and Mrs. Annie Edmiston, of State College.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Catharine Boger on West Twelfth street, where Mr. and Mrs. Gregg had been boarding, on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. W. Hartman, of the First Methodist Episcopal church, and Rev. Herbert W. Bieber, of the First Presbyterian church. The body was taken to the home of Mr. Gregg's aunts Misses Julia and Sue Gregg, at Milesburg, on Monday morning at 8.15 o'clock. On Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock further services were conducted at the home of the Misses Gregg by Rev. George C. King, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, after which the funeral cortege proceeded to Bellefonte where interment was made in the Gregg plot in the Union cemetery.

Mrs. Katherine L. Speer Dead.

Mrs. Katherine Larimer Speer, widow of the late William T. Speer, died on Saturday night, last, at 10.40 o'clock, at her late residence in Bellefonte. Her death was due to weakness of the hear and came as the culmination of an extended illness. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the late home and were conducted by Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Deceased was a daughter of James and Mary Larimer and was born in Centre County on December 11th, 1835, making her age at the time of her death 77 years, 10 months and 14 days. She was a most estimable woman and was loved and admired by those who knew her intimately. Surviving to mourn her passing away are these step-children: W. Frances Speer, of Bellefonte; William Speer, of Pittsburgh; Irvin Speer, of St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. W. Harris Mann, of Lewistown and Edward, of Hoxie, Kansas.

Mrs. M. A. Livingston Dead.

Mrs. Margary Ann Livingston, widow of the late John Livingston, of Clearfield, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Newton Fisher, in Newport, Tennessee Thursday, October 16th, 1913, of the infirmities of age. She was in her 81st year.

Deceased's maiden name was Peters. She was born in Centre county and married John Livingston, then a resident of Clearfield, in the early 60's. They lived in Clearfield until her husband's death in the late 70's. They had four children, Mrs. Nora Jordan, Mrs. Carrie Fisher, Miss Ola and Frank. All the daughters survive their mother; also one stepson and two step-daughters, Harry and Mrs. Cole, of Clearfield, and Mrs. Joseph Lucas, of Johnstown.

The body was removed to Clearfield by Mr. and Mrs. Fisher for burial beside her husband.

J. G. Gray Dead.

J. Green Gray, one of Stormstown's very best citizens, and well known throughout the county, died on Saturday last, at 10 a. m. at his home inthat place, following a stroke of paralysis sustained the Saturday previous.

The deceased, who was aged 75 years, was a native of Half Moon valley, where his whole life was spent. He was a retired farmer, and had for many years been a devoted member of the M. E. church.

He is survived by two sons and one daughter, viz: Paul of Philipsburg; Edward, of Newcomer, and Miss Nannie, at home. One sister, Mrs. Sallie B. Wilson, of Williamsport, also survives. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

L. Olin Meek, who is employed in the U. S. Mint in Philadelphia, is enjoying his annual vacation, visiting here with his brother, P. Gray Meek, and also with his sisters up Buffalo Run.

Mrs. Jane Boulton, of Franklin, became ill while at the Brockerhoff House and on Monday was removed to the Bellefonte hospital suffering with a mild attack of pneumonia. Mrs. Boulton is a sister of the late Miss Mary McBride, who resided in Bellefonte to the time of her death. It will be recalled that in her will Miss McBride, who was a cripple made a special bequest for the aid of crippled children. This bequest has never been executed and the purpose of Mrs. Boulton's visit to Bellefonte was to arrange for its distribution. She finally arranged to have it devoted to the hospital. It was while the arrangements for this were under way that she was taken ill. She is still seriously ill, but it is believed that she will recover.

The Lame Trotter.

"When my father's got a lame trotting horse, sir, that he's trying to shuck off his hands," faltered the white linen nurse, "he doesn't ever go round mournful like, with his head hanging, telling folks about his wonderful trotter that's just 'the littlest, teeniest, tiniest mite lame.' Oh, no. What father does is to call up every one he knows within twenty miles and tell 'em: 'Say, Tom, Bill, Harry, or whatever your name is, what in the deuce do you suppose I've got over here in my barn? A lame horse that wants to trot, lamer than the deuce, you know, but can do a mile in 2:40.'" Faintly the little smile quickened again in the white linen nurse's eyes. "And the barn will be full of men in half an hour," she said. "Somehow nobody wants a trotter that's lame, but almost anybody seems willing to risk a lame horse that's plucky enough to trot."—From "The White Linen Nurse" in Century.

Mangled Names.

I remember one London critic telling me, writes E. N. in the Birmingham Post, how he had wired to a Glasgow paper the news that the great Nikisch had just arrived and would conduct the London Symphony orchestra on such and such a date. The telegraph operator, as usual, spelled the unfamiliar name along the line of least resistance. The Glasgow subeditor, not being a musical man, had never heard of Nikisch, but, as the adjective "great" was prefixed to the name, he naturally assumed that he must be a Scotchman, so the Glasgow public was informed the next day that the great McKish had arrived in London.

I remember also a London colleague reduced to a state of collapse by discovering that he had been made to say that Andrew Black had sung "Ninepin Andrew" instead of "Non piu andrai."

Don't Worry.

"Don't worry" was the recipe for long life recently given by an aged physician who had preserved his youth.

"Good advice, but impractical," you say. But did you ever give it a real trial? A person can't stop worrying merely by saying, "Go to, now; I am not going to worry any more." The more he thinks about stopping the more impossible it is to stop.

There is a way, though. Don't consciously try to stop worrying, but get interested in something else.

If you have something to worry about and give yourself the opportunity you will do a lot of worrying. But if you keep busy you won't give worry a chance. When a great sorrow comes a person may simply abandon himself to it by letting his other interests lag. But by looking about for something to absorb his attention he can put himself in a wholesome frame of mind.

Worry can be fought the same way. —Kansas City Star.

Your exact wish in an overcoat can be met at the Sim Store. We've an assortment here of good overcoats that will surprise and please you. Every new style that has been brought out this season, is here--in all the new and wanted fabrics.

There are long coats, and medium lenght coats, short coats, some double breasted, some single breasted, with belts and without belts--shawl collar coats, English collar coats, plain conservative coats. Some of heavy fabric--plaid back, one quarter lined, others one-half or full lined--in serge, silk, plush and fur.

There are coats for dress, for rough weather usage--for motoring. You simply can't have an overcoat wish that can't be supplied from this immense showing. All at our well known reasonable prices--and will be glad to show them to you anytime. They start at $10 and run at $12.50, $15, $18, $20, and upwards.

SIM THE CLOTHIER

BELLEFONTE, STATE COLLEGE

Now For Fall Clothes

It's time to be looking over Fall Clothes--and here they are! One of the most extensive offerings we've ever shown.

Every suit--every overcoat--a gem in it's own way. Each perfectly tailored of rarely beautiful fabrics.

OUR HAND TAILORED CLOTHES

To those who know this shop, our name and all it guarantees will be perfectly familiar.

But to those who do not yet know the wonderful values offered in these remarkable garments, we want a chance to say a word or two.

Drop in for a moment--today.

We simply want your opinion of these suits and overcoats and their prices. The latest things in roll collared sweaters and mackinaw coats.

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